

THE SENIOR  
PIVOT



FEB 1924  
CENTRAL HIGH SCHOOL  
NEWARK, N.J.



# HIRSCH



# WORKS

NO DISTANCE TOO NEAR OR TOO FAR  
NO JOB TOO SMALL OR TOO LARGE

CALL MARKET 9754

23 SOUTH ORANGE AVE., NEWARK, N. J.

## MOST RELIABLE RADIO STORES IN NEWARK

Two  
Stores

55  
Springfield  
Avenue



Two  
Stores

23  
So. Orange  
Avenue

RADIO SETS BOUGHT IN OUR STORES ARE INSTALLED FREE  
STUDENT'S DISCOUNT TO READERS OF THIS MAGAZINE

Everything We Specialize In Is Guaranteed and Returnable

SERVICE AND QUALITY

COME AND CONVINCE YOURSELF

## *IT COSTS MONEY*

to enjoy yourself; it takes money to do business; you usually need money when opportunity knocks at your door. To have money when you need it, save some when you have it. Two dollars, or more, will open an interest-bearing account in the Savings Department of this, the largest banking institution in New Jersey. Start your account now.

— :: —

**Fidelity Union Trust Company**  
**BROAD AND BANK STREETS, NEWARK, N. J.**

Savings Department Open Monday Evenings



## INDEX TO ADVERTISERS

ONE SIXTEENTH PAGE ADS., HOME ROOMS, CLUBS, ETC., OMITTED

	Page		Page
<b>ATHLETIC SUPPLIES</b>		<b>OUTFITTERS</b>	
A. G. Spalding & Bros.....	103	J. Lissner & Sons.....	95
<b>AWNINGS</b>		National Clothing Co.....	103
Hirsch Awning Works.....	Inside Front Cover	Poppy Knitting Mills.....	89
<b>CABS</b>		<b>PHOTOGRAPHERS</b>	
Peoples Cab Co.....	97	Crescent Studio .....	Inside Back Cover
<b>DOCTORS</b>		<b>PRINTERS</b>	
Dr. M. E. Tendler.....	90	Loges-Wiener Co. ....	104
<b>DRUG STORES</b>		Automatic Press .....	88
A. J. Goldstein.....	97	<b>RADIO SUPPLIES</b>	
<b>DEPILATORIES</b>		Radio Rite Service Laboratories.....	81
Zip .....	103	DX Radio Supply Co.....	Inside Front Cover
<b>ELECTRICAL SUPPLIES</b>		Court Radio .....	90
Newark Electrical Supply Company—		Harsam Radio Supply Co.....	103
Essex Lighting Fixture Co.....	27		
Fred Santoro .....	95	<b>SCHOOLS</b>	
<b>ENGRAVERS</b>		Coleman Business College.....	99
Essex Engraving Co.....	Inside Back Cover	Kennedy Shorthand Co.....	86
Central Electrotpe Co.....	100	Newark Preparatory School.....	88
<b>FLORISTS</b>		Drake's Business College .....	86
Stein Flower Shop.....	87	<b>TURKISH BATHS</b>	
Washington Florist .....	27	High Grade Baths .....	90
Pulos Bros. ....	97	<b>TYPEWRITERS</b>	
<b>FURNITURE</b>		American Writing Machine Co.....	101
B. Kantor .....	91	<b>WINDOW CLEANING</b>	
<b>FURS</b>		International Window Cleaning Co.....	101
Newark Fur Shop.....	101	<b>WHAT TO EAT</b>	
Morris Finkelstein .....	98	Castles Ice Cream.....	70
<b>HALLS</b>		Sterling Ice Cream.....	96
Schwaben Hall .....	93	Interstate Milk & Cream Co.....	100
<b>JEWELERS</b>		Newark Milk Co.....	90
The Wiss Store .....	89	Fischer Baking Co.....	87
Sidney T. Holt .....	60	Creamer's Home Baking Co.....	97
Norbert Bertl .....	100	Columbia Cheese Co.....	91
Paul Peperato .....	98	Jos. Tabatchnick .....	91
<b>LAWYERS</b>		William F. Heim.....	103
T. Cyril Butler.....	80	<b>WHERE TO EAT</b>	
Sarah V. Dunn .....	95	Cadillac Restaurant .....	94
Samuel S. Ferster.....	76	Jos. Posner .....	93
<b>MUSIC AND INSTRUMENTS</b>		Student's Lunch .....	93
Griffith Piano Co.....	92	C. Salvato .....	93
E. Pfeiffer's Club Orchestra.....	77		
Benj. M. Seroff .....	91		

NOTE—Correct address of E. Pfeiffer's Club Orchestra is 700 SO. 12th STREET



Dedication

To

Mr. Robert Smiley Remington

IN GRATEFUL APPRECIATION

OF HIS GUIDANCE, COUNSEL, AND WHOLE-HEARTED


SERVICE DURING OUR SENIOR YEAR

DO WE

THE CLASS OF FEBRUARY, 1924

DEDICATE THIS ISSUE OF THE PIVOT

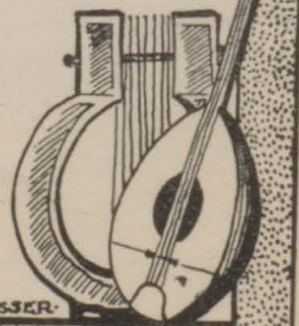
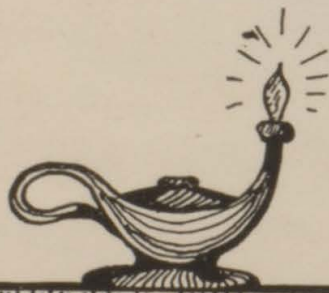




# THE PIVOT

## CONTENTS

Cover Design by Max Walter		Getting an Ad.—Sketch.....	22
Index to Advertisers.....	2	Central Cheering Song—Poem.....	22
Dedication .....	3	Honor Roll .....	23
PIVOT Board .....	5	Morning Forum .....	24
Editorials .....	6	Cartoon .....	26
From Principal to Parent.....	7	Sunrise on Lake Champlain— Sketch .....	27
Variegated Silks—Allegory.....	8	Famous Sayings of Teachers.....	27
Central—Poem .....	9	Woodrow Wilson .....	28
Is It Just A Job?—Poem.....	9	School News .....	29
The Spirit Melody—Story.....	10	The Milky Way.....	30
Just a Kiss—Story.....	11	Stenographic Notes .....	31
The Dancer—Sketch .....	12	Class of February, 1924.....	33
School Days—Poem .....	12	Class Advisor .....	34
“Oh, Judge!”—Story .....	13	Class Officers .....	35
Friends—Poem .....	14	Senior Directory .....	36
The Justice of These Grown-Ups Story .....	14	Autograph Page .....	53
Sunny Jim—Story .....	15	Class Song .....	54
The Praise of Stenographers— Sketch .....	16	Class Will .....	55
An Episode of the Second Cru- sade—Poem .....	17	Class Ballot .....	56
Sleep On, Oh Muse—Story.....	18	Senior Cartoon .....	57
Yellow—Story .....	19	The Fortune Teller — Senior Slams .....	58
Alpine Glow—Poem .....	20	PIVOTIA—Senior Prophecy .....	61
I Remember—Poem .....	20	L'Envoi .....	64
The Sleigh-Ride—Poem .....	20	Technical Section .....	65
A Character Sketch—Sketch.....	21	Sport Department .....	72
A Ghost Story—Poem.....	21	Exchange Department .....	78
Public Opinion—Department.....	21	Pivotickles .....	82





# THE PIVOT

NEWARK,

FEBRUARY, 1924

NEW JERSEY

Published tri-monthly in the interest of and by the pupils of the Central Commercial and Manual Training High School. For advertising rates communicate with the Business Manager of THE PIVOT.

Entered as second-class matter, October 24, 1912, at the Post Office, Newark, N. J., under the act of March 3, 1879.

VOL. XIX.

CENTRAL HIGH SCHOOL, NEWARK, N. J.

No. 5

## SENIOR PIVOT BOARD

Editor-in-Chief  
HERBERT I. DIAMOND

Associate Editors  
WILLIAM A. LESSA  
(City Dept.)

BESSIE R. SCHREIBER  
(Senior Material)

Senior Directory  
ANNA KRAEMER, Ch.  
REBECCA SHIKOWITZ  
ROSE SILVERMAN

Senior Slams  
ROSE BELFUS, Ch.  
PAULINE STEIN  
SAMUEL GELLER

Senior Prophecy  
A. G. DALLAVALLE, Ch.  
CLARA STROMBACH  
FLORENCE ABBOTT

Class Will  
ADELE ACKERMAN  
SOPHIE V. GREENBERG

Sports  
HUGH SCHWARTZ  
FANNIE DIENER

Class Ballot  
RUTH HAGGERTY  
ANNA BOCKSTEIN

Exchange Editor  
SOL ROSEN

City Department  
SAMUEL H. CHRISTIE  
LILLIAN S. MARSA  
FREDA STERNBERG  
JESS FRANK

Art Editor  
MAX WALTER

Honor Roll and Forum  
JOHN ATHENEOS

Personals  
WM. H. WAGNER, Jr., Ch.  
ROSE YANOWITZ  
DAVID GLICKENHAUS

Advertising Manager  
ALLEN PATWITCH

ROSE SILVERMAN  
FLORENCE STEIN  
ANNA GINSBERG  
JULIA GOLD

Staff Typists  
CELIA TAUSK  
CLARA STROMBACH  
RUTH HAGGERTY

MINNIE I. FINKELSTEIN  
ANNA BOCKSTEIN  
FLORENCE ABBOTT  
ZELDA RAY EISENBERG

## FACULTY ADVISORS

J. EARL GRIFFITH, Art

ROBERT S. REMINGTON, Class

ORRIN W. SNODGRASS, Literary

JOHN R. BOYLE, Advertising



## EDITORIALS

## FAREWELL, CENTRAL

Anticipation has given way to realization—the long-coveted goal has been reached—and the prospect of graduation becomes gloomy instead of bright.

Confronted with actualities, we realize that the familiar saying, "no more lessons, no more books" is a farce, and we look back regretfully upon the happy hours spent under our Alma Mater's care and supervision.

Our principal, who has been "a pillar of cloud by day, and a pillar of fire by night," becomes a superman, a dispenser of ineffable good; our teachers, who have so competently guided us during our stay, become surrounded with a halo of glory; even our fellow-students who have toiled at our sides become enveloped in the general glamour.

For some of us, graduation is but "the first grim post of a fine advance" into the higher spheres of learning; for others it is the immediate engagement in the battle of life. What the future may hold in days may have been, we shall always remember them fate."

Stern reality melts into the romance of the past and then is recorded in the archives of memory. Tinged with disappointments though our high school days may have been, we shall always remember them as among the happiest of our lives. And superimposing itself upon the magnificent whole, is our Alma Mater:

"High above the busy city,  
Far above all touch of ill;  
Sits enthroned our Alma Mater—  
Our dear Lady on the Hill."

—H. I. D.

## THE TRI-MONTHLY PIVOT

Six months of experiment with the tri-monthly PIVOT has been a financial success, but its influence upon the school has been greatly lessened.

"Distance lends enchantment to the view" may look very attractive in print, but this idea cannot be applied to a periodical. The reason for the present form of publication of the PIVOT is this: There was a regular deficit of a few hundred dollars per year, which the General Organization indulgently paid out of its own funds. The Staff began to rely on this, and didn't make any effort to recoup its finances. Naturally the PIVOT suffered.

Of course, what should have been done, was to say, "If you don't get ads. the PIVOT will suspend publication," and adhere to the statement. It is never too late to mend, and the PIVOT may still be re-established on a self-supporting basis, if a score of school spirited students will take the helm.

The necessary shortcomings of a tri-monthly publication in Central, which could be eliminated by a monthly issue, may be enumerated as follows:

1. A new staff is required each term—an entirely new and generally inexperienced staff—and thus the quality of the work is not as high as it might be.

2. The clubs and other organizations of the school do not receive the recognition and publicity due them, and thus this branch of school life is made to suffer.

3. The Class in charge of the Senior PIVOT says: "This is our PIVOT. Let no one else write for it," and many aspiring authors in lower grades are deprived of the opportunity of seeing their efforts in print.

4. New students look forward to their first experience with a High School paper. If they are forced to wait three months for it, their ardor probably will cool off, and much "raw material" for school spirit is thus lost.

Wake up, Centralites, and go to it!



# THE PIVOT

FROM  
PRINCIPAL



TO PARENT

February 11th, 1924.

Dear Parents:—

Few people appreciate the fact that education is the preparation for service to mankind. The fundamental principles of service must be established in home and school. All through the process of training for service must be inculcated the notion that the consideration of self must be subordinated to a broadminded thoughtfulness as to the welfare of others. There is but one general method which will insure such generous conception of our world duties and that is through the constant cultivation of a rather real and inestimable quality known as "backbone." In time of trouble, in times of crises, this quality enables its owner to carry on without hesitancy in the face of opposition the ideals which bode for initiative, joy, social contentment, and self-sacrifice.

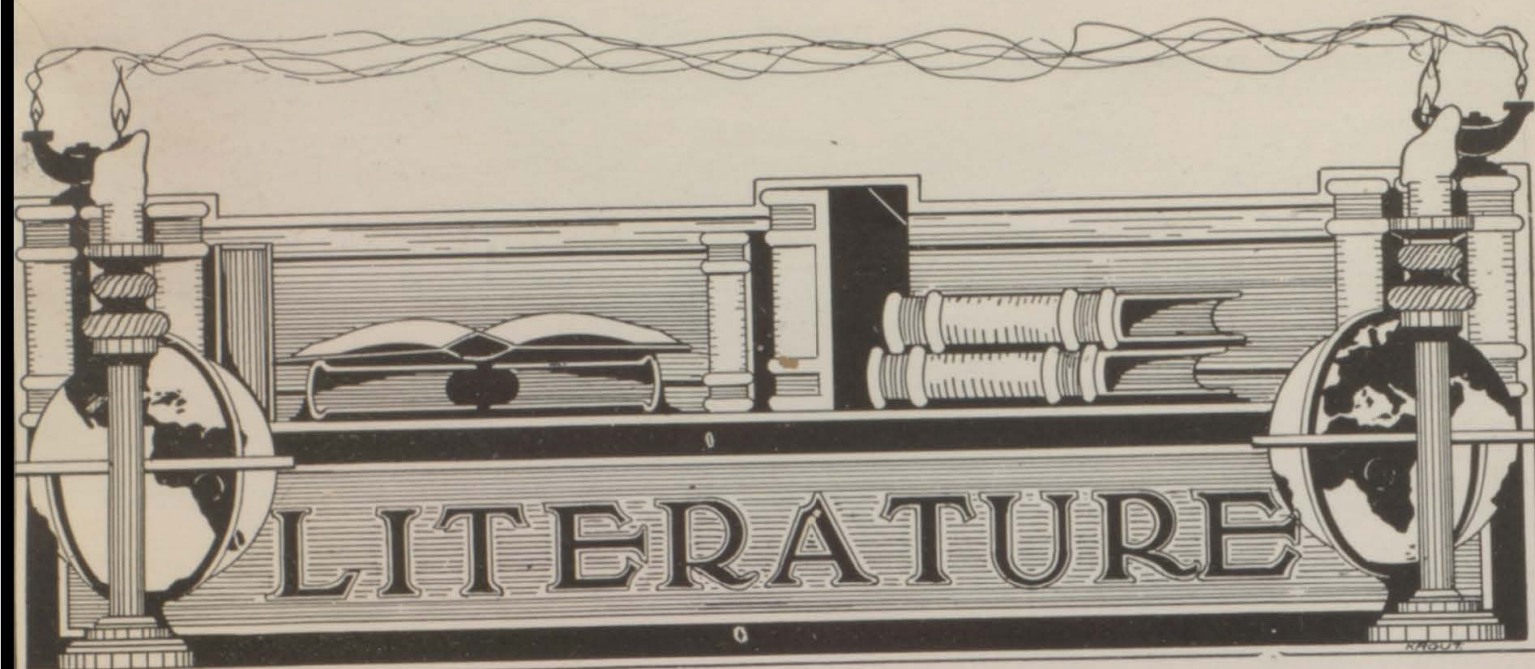
Have your children as they live their lives be constantly imbued with the feeling that their education must find for them an ever-ready means to serve mankind.

Very truly yours,

*William Weiner*

Principal.





## VARIEGATED SILKS

*An Allegory by SAUL GROSS*

In a lofty turret-like bower there sat once, an old man who sifted with his caressing fingers, multicolored silks. He played lovingly with beautiful satins, and enjoyed their gleaming brightness. Now he matched the folds of a dark olive green, mildly shining silk with a yellowish soft rose; now he glided over a glittering orange-colored textile, rapt in ecstasy, or lived in the depth and clarity of a violet web.

As he was standing in the store and customers were coming in, he wearied not of praising the beauty, softness, and resplendent hues of his variegated satin. He then became unusually eloquent, and would compare each silk and each color with the happenings of life, its moods and feelings, so that his customers listened to his words, fascinated.

When they would become eager and buy; the old man turned sad, for he found it difficult to part with his beloved treasures.

"Do you see this glowing purple?" he said. "Is not like a trumpet-blast; an awaking and evoking all to sick, weak, tortured humanity? Does it not talk proudly, gleaming victorious in its puissant beauty? Does it not deserve to gird the royal loins of a hero or savior of mankind? And the silvery-

gray, is it not soft and fragrant as the misty weed of a nymph of the oasis? Noble quiet it is as calm and fine as the thoughts of a deserted illustrious lady. The green hue—deep and shining as the still shore of a lake, and the Dawn. One sees there all his hopes, all his yearnings hidden as in a glittering crystal. Power and Depth—what more beautiful things can there be? And now this gay light-blue—a poem of emotions and incomparable aromas—childhood wrapped in the azure tales of fancy in dreams, light, gay, reminiscences of the soul—and nearby the lively soothing gold—brown as the fragrant skinned gazelle—like daughters of the desert! Soft and crafty, and at the same time good and joyous in deeds which one admires in another and passes over in silence when done by himself. But there is the quietness as of sorrowful taciturnity of the cherub that trips on the light fantastic toe, as of an half forgotten misty love dream." And so did the old man speak, and his eyes burned again with a lively fire of youth.

At first he allured thereby customers for they loved to listen and hear him speak so beautifully. But little by little they became used to it. The buyers and bystanders became scantier and scantier in number, and finally kept out entirely.



# THE PIVOT

Then the old man sat down by his gleaming and glowing silks and enjoyed them as a frolicsome child. It happened, however, that a grave eyesore befell him and after some months it was said that old Ben Ali became blind; but that he still played with his gay glittering satins.

This was incomprehensible and puzzling to the people so that they went to see him, and there sat Ben Ali happy amid the silks which he could not see any more and hold now this, now that one, gazing into the air to let the color sparkle and glow.

And his customers began to flock to his store more and more, and the round turret-like hall could not contain them.

A mocker among the bystanders dared to say at first:

"Ben Ali is a fool."

"You lie," answered the second, a youth with fiery eyes. "Ben Ali is to be envied as a happy man."

"Let us fathom his happiness," replied the first. He too, was a merchant and dealt with undyed silk. "We will substitute my stock for his and Ben Ali will praise the hues as charmed as before though yet without any reason."

"It is all right," shouted the others, and they hastily leaped downstairs from the bower and brought light and homespun hueless silks which they exchanged for the gay one of Ben Ali. And the blind man sat—amidst the colorless silks. And the blind man sat in the sunlight. His eyes became wide and brilliant in ineffable ecstasy. And the sun was slowly setting. The hall was burnished with a red twilight and hueless silk beamed with rosy glamour. "Sunset—O magic light," said the old man with a tremendous voice. "How beautiful you are. Everything beams in your soft light. The gay silks hide and conceal before your heavenly brilliance and turn lovelier, richer, and clearer, the soothing old desert beams forth more proudly, the emerald green meadows and seas sparkle more daintily."

Richer and deeper the soft heavenly azure and fuller the glowing light of the rose. And he winnowed and sought the hueless silks and the people stood spell-bound and dared not to speak. And they gazed and gazed and the impressiveness of his speech made the blooming color symphonies which he praised so eloquently loom forth before their eyes.

"He is a sage," finally said the youth with fiery eyes. "He is a sage," repeated one to another whispering, "for he is full of happiness."

And one after another left the room silent and abashed.

## CENTRAL

Central, thy powers are to me  
Like those Poseidon had of old,  
Whose mighty voice did rouse the sea,  
And white the waves that o'er it rolled.

With steady hand strike out the blow  
Like that of yore, old Achille;  
And let each Newark High School know  
That Central is, and e'er shall be.

—Suzo.

## IS IT JUST A JOB?

By FRANK LANDGRAF

Is it just a job that is yours to hold,  
A task that offers you so much gold—  
Just so much work that is yours to do  
With never a greater goal in view?  
What do you see at your desk or loom?  
Or the spot you fill in life's busy room?  
Merely a flickering lamp that burns  
With a sickly light as the mill-wheel turns?  
And the same old grind in the same old way  
With all the tomorrows like yesterday?

Is it just a job, just a task to do,  
So many pieces to build anew?  
So many figures to add and then  
Home for a while and back again?  
Are you just a clerk in a gaudy shop,  
Pleased when a customer fails to stop?  
Finding no joy in the things you sell,  
Sullenly waiting the quitting bell?  
Are your thoughts confined to the narrow space  
And the dreariness of your present place?

Is it just a job or a golden chance?  
The first grim post of a fine advance;  
The starting place on the road which leads  
To the better joys and the bigger deeds.  
Do your thoughts go out to the days to be?  
Can your eyes look over the drudgeries,  
And see in the distance the splendid glow.  
Of the broader life that you too may know?  
What is your view of your circumstance?  
Is it just a job or a golden chance?



## THE SPIRIT MELODY

By EMANUEL PFEIFFER

They say there are no spirits, these wise men of the world. They say that in the great void of eternal sleep we are forever powerless to communicate with this world. They doubt that spirits can, thru mediums talk; yes, even produce music such as no mortal man could compose. Perhaps you, too, doubt. If you do, then read this, the story of that melody which you certainly have heard; to which, perhaps, your heart has thrilled and your soul lifted to heights unknown, the melody of life, of death, tears and smiles, ineffable joy and sweet sadness, unearthly thought.

And as you have heard this you undoubtedly awake at the close of the music, as if from another world—but to the story of this so aptly named "Spirit Melody."

Ten years ago you might have heard the great Ivan, and wondered, as did many others, that mortal man should possess so wonderful a power of melody. For out of his beloved Stradivarius there issued such strains of music, that were patently not composed by sensual youth, or portly age, but by a heaven-inspired genius—the questings of a lost soul, inexpressible in words.

Ivan was a lost man in a strange world. The hurry and bustle, the mad scramble after material gain, bewildered him. Music seemed to have no place in the hearts of the cold people who scurried through the streets of the great city, yet they thronged by the hundreds to his concerts. Another musician with talents so marvelous as those of Ivan, would have accumulated great wealth. But Ivan seemed to have no knowledge of a pecuniary existence. He dreamed strange dreams, his mind held strange fancies, yet he could not tell anyone of them, for the great God who had blessed him with the gifts of art, had not given him the one gift that makes men common, the power of speech. And so it seemed that Ivan talked through his music. He talked of flowers, of birds, of summer days, of the whisper of the breeze. He seemed to talk of the roar of the winter tempest, of the moan of the wind, of the flurry of the snow. His compositions followed one another gaining in beauty, until it seemed that even Ivan, greatest of all masters, had reached the pinnacle of artistic excellence.

Then one day, the mute violinist, in the apartment that sheltered him, paced back and forth. There surged through his mind bitter thoughts. He wished

to cry out to all mankind of the futility of life. He desired to tell them of the insignificance of mortal man, of the foolishness of his ravings against earthly troubles. He wished to talk of a vision that had come to him, a dream of the fulfillment of all good. He dreamt of what would come in the hereafter, where there was no misery, where there was not the smallness of earthly hearts, where there were only those who in the life that had been theirs in mortality, had preached the gospel of the Greatest Lover.

Ivan could not speak of his ponderings, and so he set down the impressions of his brain in music. He took into his hands his violin, the instrument more noble and beautiful than any other. He began to play, a phrase sadder than anything he had ever conceived before. It represented the tragedy of life. He repeated the phrase over and over, adding to it variations, enlarging the theme, typifying the meanness of man's earthly travel. He put down his violin and sat down to write out what he had played. As he sat there filling out the harmony of the inspiration that had come to him, it seemed that his heart was bursting. The passions that had consumed his thoughts seemed to have filled his heart to overflowing. Slowly he put down his pen, and as he felt that he was being called to the Great Beyond, he reached for his violin and caressing the four strings, he attempted to play one last tune. But the tide of his life was ebbing away and the bow had barely touched the strings when Ivan's soul had gone above.

The lovers of music found the last manuscript of the dead artist. Then with whatever talent they possessed, they performed the theme that Ivan had set down. They found in it a beauty that had not yet come into the works of any composer. They attempted to complete that wondrous tune, but they saw that there was no one who could add anything of such a mastery as was contained in that last composition of Ivan. They knew of the virtuoso's belief in things spiritual. They therefore invented a plan by which they meant the world to possess forever the fullness of the work in the midst of which Ivan had passed away.

There are in the world, say what you may, men and women who are sensitive to the callings of the spirit world. The admirers of the violinist secured the co-operation of such a medium. With him, and a recording device they set about their work. In a room dimmed almost to darkness, sat the medium. He



# THE PIVOT

had no knowledge of music, yet in his hands were the violin and the bow that were so dear to Ivan and the recording device.

In the quiet, the medium surrendered himself to the forces of the air. His eyes closed, his head dropped, but still there rested in his hand the beloved instrument of the dead artist. Finally some force, invisible to the audience, raised the violin to its correct position. The bow was laid on the strings, the wrists of both hands took the position that were those of an artist. Then suddenly the bow moved, the fingers pressed the strings, and with the touch of Ivan, there came the theme that had been his last. There was played, first the bitter strain that symbolized man's life. And then as the last note of what had been written before faded away the music modulated into a majestic strain. From the G string there came a noble

impressive theme. It held on to the notes, showed the triumphant entry into the kingdom above, the reception of a new subject by the Great King. The theme faded away, then changing to a higher key, lifting, peaceful, tender. It was the song of the heavenly existence, exquisite, softening on the sweet A string. And then it died away. Ivan's last composition was played to the finish.

\* \* \* \*

That is the story of the "Spirit Melody." Its strains have been preserved for posterity by the representative of a strange science by a means even stranger. And when next you hear it, dear reader, think of its history, and of the mute Ivan, who answered the call of his God.

---

## JUST A KISS

By MARY BELTRANI

"Teddy, will you come with me?"

"Why, where Bobby?"

"Well, Central is giving a Theater Party, and I want to take you. I hope you haven't purchased your ticket yet, because I have two."

"No, I haven't, but I almost did. I'm so glad I met you."

The last remark was made by a young girl of seventeen. She was a pretty girl with dark hair and eyes. Her red lips were small and bow-shaped and many a time an impudent phrase would leave them. She wasn't very tall, but neither was she short. Her name was Theadora Grey.

Robert, who really adored her, was a young fellow of twenty. He was tall and good looking, in other words, a typical "Rudy" Valentino.

Both of these young people were Centralites, and good ones too. Having heard that Central was giving a Theatre Party, they decided to go, for they knew they really would enjoy themselves.

"Oh, I know you're always glad to see me no matter how, when or where," answered Bob.

"Now don't flatter yourself, old boy, who wouldn't be glad to see a fellow when he's going to treat?"

"Oh!—so that's how you feel about it, eh? Well, I like your nerve. Just for that you're going to the 4C dance with me. I don't care what other date you have, you're coming and that's final."

Teddy was only too glad to be able to be with him, and gave in after a few lame remonstrances.

At the dance that night, Teddy was the envy of the girls there, for her escort was exceedingly handsome. In fact they made a very handsome couple.

After a few dances the refreshments were passed around and all were engaged in general conversation. Then the dancing resumed. Towards the close of the dance, it was decided that Teddy and Bob dance the "Argentine Tango."

All the couples sat down and these two were left in the middle of the floor dumbfounded. The music started and the dance began. They were dancing beautifully. As they were about to dance the last step, he attempted to kiss her saying it was in the dance. She laughingly managed to ward it off and continued dancing.

After that dance was over, it was time to go home. She sat beside him in the car but would not speak to him. He tried to open a conversation but it was useless. They stopped in front of her home, she stepped out of the car, said a very cool good-night, and left him.

The next day at school, he saw her and again attempted to speak to her, but she absolutely snubbed him. There the Theater Party was nearing and they weren't on speaking terms with each other. He did want to take her to it, and still what was he going to do? To make matters worse, he received a note from Teddy, asking to be excused from attending the Theatre Party with him. As he read the note with an angry scowl on his handsome face, his best chum, George, came up to him.

"Why the scowl, old man?" asked George.

"I couldn't be in a prettier mess if I tried," said Bob. "There I promised to take Teddy to the Theater Party and now she refused and doesn't speak to me; and I'll be darned if I know why."



# THE PIVOT

"Hmm—I guess I know why."

"Why?" asked Bob eagerly. "Tell me, old man, and I'll do your Algebra homework every night for you."

"Guess that's fair enough," said George with a broad smile on his face. "I suppose you remember you danced the 'Tango' with her, don't you?"

"Yes, yes; go on."

"Well, you remember in the last step you attempted to kiss her and—"

"Well, what's the 'dif'—didn't she—?"

"Wait now, old man, not so fast. You just wait till I'm through," drawled George. "Teddy is a girl that doesn't believe in kissing or being kissed by a fellow, and you are no means an exception."

"But Tom said she told him she was simply dying for a kiss from me, and as I was only too glad to give her one, I offered it to her."

"That's where you made the mistake, Bob. Tom, you know, is very jealous of you, and that's why he told you that. He's not a little infatuated with Teddy and therefore tried to end it between you and her."

"Well, of all the ding-busted nerve—. If I—."

"Don't get excited. Just wait a while and see how matters turn out," advised George, with twinkling eyes.

A few days later Bob was surprised when Teddy overtook him in the corridor, and smilingly remarked, "Hello, Bobby. May I walk with you?"

"Hello—er—yes—Teddy, of course." Bob managed to mumble in what he fondly believed was a cold, dignified tone.

They walked along in silence when Teddy, suddenly burst out, breathlessly: "Will you take me to the Theater Party?"

"Why Teddy, will you—do you want to? Your note—I thought—"

"Well Bob," she interrupted. "George explained to me all about Tom and that kiss—and—you haven't answered my question yet, Bobby."

"You know I'll be delighted to take you."

And as they became friends again, these two delved into something deeper—something which all through the ages poets have given the name of LOVE.

## THE DANCER

By ELSIE BENDER

The huge temple rose mistily from the surrounding ruins like a soul arising from chaos. Bats, black as the night itself, flew in and out of the decaying pillars, while in the dim recesses, Things fluttered and swished among relics of by-gone days. Gradually, some of the lengthening shadows were dispelled by the moon's silver radiance, others grew darker and more ominous. Far below, where a wretched village lay huddled, a sluggish river reflected the somber scene.

Suddenly, when the witchery of the night was at its height, a figure swathed in a misty veil, glided from behind one of the dully gleaming pillars. To the music of the faint lap-lap of the river it danced, slowly at first, then rising, pirouetting, whirling, upon the portico of the temple. Wilder and wilder grew the dance! As the moon sunk, the motions grew slower and sadder until, finally, there appeared no life in the figure now bowing supplicantly before an ancient stone idol. As faint pink tracings became visible in the East, the weird dancer, seemingly melting into the mysterious gray mist that precedes Dawn, was gone.

## SCHOOL DAYS

In olden golden days of rare,  
(For so states history)  
The laughing, dancing, children were  
As gay as they could be.

There were no schools to mar their joy,  
Ah, happy then were they!  
But soon the fateful day had dawned  
When schools arrived to stay.

'Twas then their steps to school they turned  
To learn the Golden Rule;  
But their young hearts within them yearned  
For that old "swimmin' pool."

Of course, they never thought to cut,  
"Afishin' for to go."  
And never came in late—but—but,  
That's fairy tales you know!

And now we suffer, you and I,  
In dear old one—oh—eight,  
If we come down to Central High,  
One little minute late!

And when we cut—but why relate,  
That tale so old yet new?  
Take my advice before too late,  
I know—and I warn you!



# THE PIVOT

"OH, JUDGE!"

By WILLIAM H. WAGNER, JR.

Bob and Laura were speeding along on one of those glazy New York highways in their dad's new Packard Single Eight. Laura was at the wheel. A clean, broad, empty expanse of highway appeared. The rebellious nature so prevalent in many young girls of her age came abruptly to the fore in our pretty chauffeur. With an exalted bound the beautiful riding palace flew ahead. Laura had stepped on the gas with all her dainty strength.

"Stop, Laura, before you kill the both of us," yelled Bob, greatly frightened.

Laura with a smile on her pretty face abruptly turned and said, "Oh, I just want to see if the guarantee as to the speed of this car is true. They said it could make ninety and I don't believe it."

The sentence was just about completed when they came to a sudden stop. The expression on their faces quickly told the story. A state policeman had nabbed them.

Bob, who was in a state of nervous tension, roughly muttered, "Now you take the consequences, and leave me out of your mess."

Laura, with her sweet personality and looks, hoped to vamp the guardian of the law and get out of the scrape, but a gruff voice asking for her license, soon shattered this idea. Tears streaked down our heroine's cheeks, and the look of a prisoner going to electrocution crept over the features of Bob. Silence reigned, and only a few pros and cons were answered to a number of brusque questions. Simple directions stating that Laura must appear before the magistrate on the following morning at 10 o'clock, were the parting words of the villian, (as our dainty female called him.)

Due to the condition of Laura and Bob, no words were spoken on the way back to the garage.

All knowledge of mechanism was forgotten and only by sheer luck was the giant sedan off again.

It was six o'clock in the Johnson mansion, a beautiful estate on Long Island. Tears marred the lovely features of Laura, while Bob looked like a whipped puppy.

"Don't worry, dear," Bob comforted.

"What will father say? He said not to speed," worried Laura.

"Eat a hearty supper and forget your troubles. Everything will turn out all right," counselled her brother.

The pair entered the house only to discover that their father had left for Boston on a business trip

and their mother was indisposed to the extent of remaining away from the supper-table. Needless to say, this heightened their gloom perceptibly.

Laura thought the matter over during supper.

At the conclusion of the evening meal, she decided to borrow twenty dollars from her brother so that she might add it to the ten she already possessed. She thought that this amount would cover the fine.

Needless to state, Bob readily agreed to come to her aid, financially, but he balked at accompanying her to Turnerville. He had an engagement with Ruth, he said.

So the miscreants went to bed, but not to sleep. Dawn found Laura with drawn and pallid features preparing to journey to her doom.

A miserable and worn-out flapper entered Turnerville's one and only garage. She asked the only occupant of the shack for a brush so that she might tidy up a bit. Her request was readily complied with.

While primping up in order to look fairly decent upon appearing in court, Laura started a conversation with the mechanic. Taking to the ways of a female, she even attempted a bit of vamping.

"Can you tell me what kind of a man the magistrate of this town is?" she asked.

"Why?" asked the youthful mechanic curiously.

Laura liked his clean-cut appearance and told him her tale of woe. She spoke frankly and did not spare herself in the least. She admitted her foolishness and told him how sorry she was.

The young man listened attentively to her story and as she left the garage, he smiled after her, a quizzical light in his eyes.

At ten o'clock our heroine entered the small courtroom. She seated herself in a dark corner and awaited the arrival of "his honor."

In a few minutes the magistrate came in and made his way to the bench. Laura dared not raise her down-cast eyes.

"The case of Turnerville versus Laura Johnson," read the court clerk in solemn tones.

The girl arose, and trembling in every limb, advanced toward the bar.

She dared not raise her eyes to the judge. Would they send her to jail?

"How do you plead?" asked a strangely familiar voice.

Laura raised her tear-dimmed optics for the first time.

Horrors!



# THE PIVOT

The magistrate sitting in front of her was none other than the garage man to whom she had confided her story earlier in the day.

"Guilty," murmured Laura in a daze.

Then followed a long lecture from "The Court" on slow and careful driving.

"I find you guilty," concluded the combination judge and garage man. "But because I know that you are truly sorry and that you have been punished in a small measure by your terrible fright, I will suspend sentence."

"Oh, Judge," was all that the astounded and grateful girl could manage from her quivering lips.

"Case dismissed," announced the judge, a kindly smile on his judicial countenance.

Laura never again exceeded the speed limit. She had learned her lesson.

## FRIENDS

By CLARA STROMBACH

Have you a friend who is true to you?

A friend who's a friend through and through?

Not one who slights you when in need

And returns when from troubles you're freed.

But one who remains through all sorts of sorrow,

Hoping with you for a brighter tomorrow—

If you have a friend like this,

Yours is a world of wealth and bliss!

## "THE JUSTICE OF THESE GROWN-UPS"

By Naomi Ehrenkrantz—Night School

The Time: A number of years ago. Just how many years ago, I shall not tell you for a certain reason.

The Place—A small town in Eastern Galicia.

The Characters—There are two of them. Number one: A creature with brown hair parted in the middle of the forehead, with big round eyes that looked wistfully at every one and with four legs that were very, very unsteady. It was seven days old. It was a calf. Number two: A creature with brown hair parted in the middle of the forehead, with eyes not quite so large as the calf's but very wide open with wonder at the doings of the world, with legs (only two of them) that were very, very unsteady. It was four years old. It was I.

And this is the story:

The calf and I were very good friends. We loved each other dearly. We always agreed on every subject we discussed.

What! You don't believe a calf can speak? Well, maybe it can't speak to grown-ups, but it certainly does to children.

You want to know how we made each other's acquaintance? All right, wait a moment; don't be in a hurry and I'll tell you all about it.

One morning, when no one was watching me, I stole out of the house and went into the backyard. There I found the calf. When I first saw it, I stood still and it stared at me too. I thought that the calf was very pretty so I took a step nearer to it. I don't know what the calf thought of me but it, too, took a step nearer. I said "Hullo" and took two more steps. The calf said Mo-o, and stood still. I grew

bold, went right up to it and wanted to pat it when it ran away. A brilliant idea entered my brain. In my hand I held a piece of bread that was buttered and sprinkled with salt. A piece of that bread I broke off and threw to the calf. At first the calf did not notice it, but when it did, it licked the salt from the bread, mooed its thanks and came for some more.

Ever since then I crept out of the house every morning, a piece of salted bread in my hand, and fed the calf. And the calf licked my hand, in thanks for the delicacies.

All went well until one day my grandfather announced that he had sold the calf to the butcher who would send us a number of pounds of its meat after it was slaughtered.

You can imagine how I felt when I heard that my friend was doomed to death. I hid in a corner of the room and began crying quietly. My mother noticed it, and asked for the cause of my tears. After she had coaxed me for a long time I said amidst sobs: "Why are they going to kill the calf? It didn't do anything wrong!"

All the explanation that my mother offered did not satisfy me. I was convinced that it was unjust to kill such a beautiful creature that had lived for seven days only.

But all my tears and protestations did not help for two days later a red-headed boy—(Oh! how I hated him!)—came and took my friend away.

For the following three nights I could not sleep. The mother cow mooed so pitifully, and the big round eyes of my friend looked wistfully at me from every dark corner of the room.



## SUNNY JIM

By ESTHER KOBRAN

### PART I.

By the window of a dingy little room in a small crowded street of New York's East Side, sat a crippled youth, deeply lost in thought. His faithful violin, which never failed to comfort him when he became depressed, was lying idle by his side. Somehow, he did not wish to play while in his present mood.

Jim was a handsome youth of some sixteen or seventeen years; his wavy hair and smiling eyes were dark brown; his face was clear-cut and intelligent. There was an elusive something about him which arrested attention and set him apart from his companions. Perhaps it was his well-modulated voice—perhaps it was his noble countenance—perhaps it was both—or neither.

He was not born a cripple. When he was but ten years old, an automobile passed over his legs above the knees hopelessly crippling him for life. Despite this sad affliction he was content for he possessed a sunny disposition and a rare and charming personality. Indeed, because of his constant cheerfulness, he won the name of "Sunny Jim."

Jim was thinking of the little golden-haired blue-eyed girl who had been his playmate so many years ago. She did not know he was now a cripple for, just before that accident, her mother died and a rich old uncle took her away. Did she ever think of him? Where was she now? He wondered.

### PART II.

In the cheerful living room of a stately mansion on Riverside Drive, facing the cozy fireplace, sat a snowy-haired man and his grandniece. Both were busy with their own thoughts and a pleasant stillness prevailed, broken only by the occasional crackling of the blazing logs.

The girl was sixteen years old, slender and graceful. Her exquisite face was softly framed in a glorious mass of golden ringlets, golden—save where the fireside glow brought out the copper glints here and there; her eyes were deep blue, making her whole dainty self seem like a lovely blue flower. As she gazed into the fire, a half-smile curved about her pretty lips.

She was thinking of the little brown-eyed boy who had been her playfellow so many years ago. Did he ever think of her? Where was he now? She wondered.

Suddenly the white-haired man, James Ellwood, spoke softly. "Enid, dear."

Her sweet eyes smiled up at him from under their long lashes. "Yes, Uncle Jim," she said in a low, sweet voice.

"Enid, dear, I want to tell you the story of an old man who thought pride counted even more than love for his daughter. He is sorry now, but it is too late—too late." He sighed, and pointing to the portrait of a beautiful young girl of nineteen summers, he continued:

"My daughter Alice, whose portrait you so often admired, was very beautiful and the sole heiress to all my riches. Although she had many suitors, she chose a poor violinist who was far beneath her, socially. Not realizing that he loved her as ardently as she loved him, but, foolishly believing that he cared only for her riches, I refused to allow them to marry. Nevertheless, willful and proud, she married him against my wishes. In a fit of anger, I cut her off without a cent. They went to live in another city and a few months later she wrote begging for my forgiveness."

He paused, and silently brushed away a tear.

"Three years later I wrote saying that I freely forgave her, but that letter never reached her for she had moved from town to town. I tried to trace her, and at one place I was told that Alice's husband had died, leaving his wife and son penniless. Although she was very ill and knew she could not live much longer, pride kept her from appealing to me so she took her tiny son and trudged wearily on from place to place. From then on I lost all traces of her."

His voice had grown husky with emotion.

"That she is dead, I cannot doubt, but where is her child? I cannot rest until I find him. Have I not suffered enough? Must I bear still more until this weary head is altogether bowed down with the grief that has made me so old and gray?"

Mr. Ellwood ceased speaking. Tears were in his eyes, while Enid's own were wet.

After a long silence Enid rose, and kissing her uncle's faded cheek, she softly stole away leaving him alone to dream of brighter days, when his home was cheered by the gay laughter of his daughter and her friends. Even Enid, sweet and dear as she undoubtedly was, could never fill that daughter's place in the lonely man's heart.

Presently, his eyes closed and he was fast asleep. The last faint embers of the dying fire slowly flickered out.



# THE PIVOT

## PART III.

Jim picked up his violin with loving care. Ah! How tenderly the notes come dancing from the bow. Softly, softly sobs the violin. Now the music grows louder, still louder, yet infinitely sadder. 'Tis a soul lost in sorrow—ah! 'Tis shrieking in an agony of pain—of lost hopes! Faster! Wilder! Maddier! Maddier grows the music!

His wild emotions are spent and now a gayer, happier note is discerned in this mad revelation of the player's soul. The soaring notes speak of a world of harmony and beauty; a world of blossoming trees; of fragrant flowers; of rippling waters; of singing birds; of an ever-shining sun.

Slowly the pleasant strains are dying out. With what a penetrating sweetness does its soothing harmony fall upon the ear! Ah, now the music grows softer, more melodious, until the last plaintive note sweetly dies away.

The door opened slowly. Enid and her uncle, who had been "slumming," entered. "We heard you"—she began and stopped abruptly for, as Jim looked up, a wonderful smile illuminated his face.

"Enid!" He cried out in glad surprise.

"Why—how—you can't be Jim, my old playmate! He wasn't a—a—" She flushed at her blunder.

"Yes, I am Jim," he said sadly. "You see I became crippled a few days after you went away."

"Oh, I am so sorry! Jim, I want you to meet my uncle—" but as they looked at Mr. Ellswood, they saw that an ashen grayness was stealing across his face. He seemed dazed, but quickly recovered himself and pointed a shaking finger at a ring that Jim was wearing.

"Where did you get that?" he asked hoarsely. "Whose is it?"

"Why, sir, it is my mother's. It used to belong to her father."

Mr. Ellswood could hardly trust himself to speak. He managed to whisper:

"Where is your mother?"

"My real mother is dead, sir. Mrs. Green is the only mother I have ever known. She is out now."

"How did you get this ring?"

"Mrs. Green gave it to me yesterday. She said it belonged to my poor, dear mother."

With faltering, unsteady steps, Mr. Ellswood ran over to Jim who was sitting down, and falling upon his knees, he sobbed out:

"My poor boy! Can you ever forgive me? The girl—Oh, Jim! And she named you after me? Oh, Alice, Alice! I have found him at last!"

Neither Enid nor Jim could understand his strange actions. Suddenly the truth dawned upon Enid.

"Uncle! Uncle!" she cried. "Can it be that Jim is Aunt Alice's child?"

"Yes!" The old man answered brokenly.

And after due explanations, Jim went to live with his grandfather and Enid.

## Part IV.

A storm of applause burst out as the solo rendered by the great violinist came to a close. Enthusiasm ran high.

Ladies of fashion, young debutantes, men of affairs, all eagerly pressed forward to shower flattering attentions upon the young maestro. But he had eyes for no one but the girl in white who was seated in a box next the old man whose eyes beamed down upon him.

Slowly the girl raised a glistening white arm, untwined a white rose from the contrasting jet black of her hair, and wafted it to the artiste below who caught it and pressed it to his lips.

\* \* \* \*

The cynosure of all eyes was the violinist—and he was none other than James Ellsworth—erstwhile "Sunny Jim."

## THE PRAISE OF STENOGRAPHERS

By MARY BENDER

I like to meet a stenographer, understand me, not an experienced stenographer, but one of these tender novices just entering the business world. Innocent things—little they know what is before them.

Reader, if thou ever meetest one of these tender novices, trudging the streets, out of a job, it is good to give her a job, it is good to give her a position. Thy life will be made brighter at the thought that thou hast made another happier.

There is a composition, the groundwork of which I could never understand—but which when manufactured is known as known as chewing gum. I know not how thy palate may relish it; but I know it is surprisingly gratifying to the palate of a young stenographer. Be not impatient of the habit. Better she chew gum than chew the rag.

I have a friend who is greatly interested in the lives of stenographers. He says that their work in the office is very monotonous and their only ray of hope is that some day they will be able to leave the office and go to make some young man's life happy.



# AN EPISODE FROM THE SECOND CRUSADE

By WILLIAM LESSA



I.

The long line moves, a grim serpent,  
O'er hill and dale with dying sun;  
Nor does the constant tramp grow dim,  
An exodus in name of God.  
Stern the men's hearts,  
Stern their cold blades.



V.

Then burst the heavens with a crash,  
A sea of water downward pours  
From out a rent made in the skies  
By Jove with piercing thunderbolt  
Cold the soft mud.  
Cold the dense rain.

II.

Incessant as the winds that howl,  
The motley host moves on and on;  
Briton, Roman, Spaniard and Celt,  
Banded against the blaspheming Turk.  
One the men's hearts,  
One the cruel foe.



IV.

The atmosphere forebodes but ill;  
To shrieks and screams of raging winds  
The thunder rumbles with reply,  
Interminglings dread inspiring.  
Raw the black night,  
Raw the chill air.



III.

The absent moon black clouds conceal,  
The owl hoots his gloomy "who-o-";  
The rustling of the mournful trees  
Portends but direst threatenings.  
Weird the black night,  
Weird its strange moans.



VIII.

Outnumbered by Mohammedans,  
The heroes fought with desperate zeal,  
Of valor working prodigies,  
Yet none survived to tell their woe.  
Death their cruel fate!  
Death their last rite!



## SLEEP ON, OH MUSE!

By ROSE SILVERMAN

The house that was considered the most attractive in Newfield, and where, on summer afternoons, the sound of youthful voices and laughter were the loudest, was the Vanderlyn Cottage, a small white house adjoining the long village street, where Mrs. Vanderlyn lived with her only son.

Robert Vanderlyn was a strong, thickset young fellow, with broad shoulders, much above middle height, and decidedly plain. But in spite of his plainness he was a pleasant, well-bred young man, with a fund of good humor, and a pair of honest blue eyes that people learned to trust. Every one liked him, and no one ever said a word against him.

Bob Vanderlyn usually chose his own way of entertaining and so sumptuous dinners and regular evening parties were given in the dark days when pleasures were few and tennis impossible. It was now known to all that the coming Saturday was set off by Bob for a lawn party in honor of his mother's birthday.

\* \* \* \*

Hattie Mayne, Bob's neighbor and school chum, was sitting dreamily in her Geometry room. Mr. Brown's voice was heard bellowing out rules. This did not mean much to Hattie whose thoughts were centered upon the affair to be held the next day.

Mr. Brown was acquainted with his student's wandering mind and often gave voice to his feelings towards her. Every one knew that Hattie Mayne was called "The Sleeping Muse" of Manchester High School. Mr. Brown set himself to the task of giving the test papers of the day before.

\* \* \* \*

At last the "Day of Days" arrived. Eddie Stone, Hattie's escort, ran up the wide stairway and was soon greeted by Hattie who made a charming picture. Her hair was cut short in the popular King Tut bob and her shining dark eyes danced and sparkled with joy and anticipation. Both hastily left for the affair in high spirits.

The sky was cloudless; long purple shadows lay under the elm-trees; a concert of bird-music sounded

from the shrubberies; in the green meadows flags were waving, tent draperies fluttering; the house-doors stood invitingly open, showing a flower-decked hall and vista of cool shadowy rooms.

Bob, looking bright and trim, wandered restlessly over the place; while Mrs. Vanderlyn sat fanning herself under the elm-trees, hoping that everything would turn out successfully. Low wicker-chairs were placed conveniently near the line dividing the dancing grounds from the walking grounds. Girls in fluffy dance frocks, and boys in correct evening attire, were flitting back and forth, gaily calling and shouting to each other. It was a very merry scene that greeted their eyes as Hattie and Edward entered.

The general conversation, when the band was not playing, was very boring to Hattie, for all the girls and boys talked of was Geometry.

Was this a trick being played on her? Whenever she tried to say something she was laughingly stopped and heard the familiar saying which Mr. Brown always used when speaking to her, "Sleep on, Gentle Muse, Sleep On." This angered her very much but she bit her lips and said nothing.

While dancing with Paul Rogers he smiled and said, "Isn't Geometry wonderful? Did you pass your last test?"

Hattie danced next with a large, stupid blond fellow who was graceful as an elephant on skates. She was switched into the crowd of dancers. Her thoughts were all absorbed in the melodious "blues" when W—O—W! ! ! P—L—U—N—K! B—A—N—G! ! Her mind seemed to be going round and round and everything seemed slipping under her feet; she could not balance herself and so tripped her friend Nancy, thus causing all three to fall in different directions forming a triangle.

Bursts of laughter were heard but quickly stifled for the flashes of shame, anger, and astonishment seen on the victims' faces caused the dancers to back away a bit.

"Awake, Gentle Muse, Awake!" faintly sounded in Hattie's ears.

She awoke with a start and blushed at finding herself seated in the aisle of the class-room clutching a test paper which undoubtedly was hers.



## YELLOW

By ANNA BOCKSTEIN

"Very good, son, very good, indeed. You are doing wonderful work," said Mr. Kennedy, the Latin teacher at the Roosevelt Preparatory, a boys' school at Tarrytown-on-the-Hudson. He was speaking to Harvey Donnelly, a new pupil at the school. This boy was about sixteen, and not very tall for his age. He was good-natured, and always seemed to "make a hit" with the grown-up folks. He had auburn hair, blue eyes, pearly-white teeth, and the freckles that usually go with red hair. He had no mother, and his father, who was quite well-to-do, had sent him to the school to obtain an education.

This particular day in autumn Harvey had written a Latin composition and had received much praise from the teacher. He thanked Mr. Kennedy and went out whistling. "How glad Dad will be when he hears about it," he said to himself.

At one of the turns in the corridor he came face to face with William Jackson, the bully of the school. "Hello, Yellow," sneered Jackson, "Teacher's pet." Harvey was silent, and clenching his fists, walked away.

For a number of days Bill and his cronies had been calling Harvey "yellow" because he would not box Jackson. The latter thought a great deal of himself and always liked to get the best of any freshman. Having heard that Harvey was a good athlete he made the challenge. Donnelly, on the other hand, was anxious to box with Bill, but before he left home he had promised his father that he would not box. He had to keep his promise.

After leaving Jackson, Harvey made straight for the janitor's office. Mr. O'Hallaron was a kind-hearted soul, and liked Donnelly the minute he set eyes on him. The two became fast friends, and whenever anything happened in class, Harvey would confide to Mr. O'Hallaron.

When he opened the door he saw Mr. O'Hallaron smoking his pipe, "Hello there, what be ye trouble son? I 'spect something 'cause ye look like ye was dyin'."

"Hmmm—it's Jackson again," answered Harvey.

"'Im again, eh? Wal son, we'll see what can be done, perhaps we'll git an idear soon," and there was a twinkle in his eye when he said this. Just then the bell rang, and Mr. O'Hallaron hurried to open the door. After a few minutes he came running in, waving a yellow paper in his hand and trying to

keep the tobacco in his pipe with the other.

"Diddle de dum, didle de dum," he sang, while he danced a jig. "Read this quick." Harvey snatched the paper from the man's hand. No wonder he jumped for joy! It was a telegram from his father permitting him to box. When the two were fairly exhausted they threw themselves in chairs. Mr. O'Hallaron was the first to speak. "Well, what did I tell ye, me biy? I knew something was goin' to appen."

"But how did Dad know that I wanted to box?" asked Harvey.

"Wal," said Mr. O'Hallaron scratching his nose, "If ye keep still, I'll tell ye. Yo've been tellin' me about Jackson for a coupla days and thought somethin' must be done. So, I wrote a letter to your dad, my boy, and told 'im everthin.' Now, this is the answer."

"Oh, I don't know how to thank you! Now I'll show Jackson whether I'm yellow or not!"

"S'all right. Now, let's get down to business. I'll get a punchin' bag, and you go out and tell Jackson that you'll fight him tomorrow."

Harvey ran out as fast as his legs could carry him and when he told Bill that he accepted the challenge the bully was astonished. Donnelly also told him to be within the gym at 3:30 the following day.

That night in the janitor's office Harvey showed his skill. The janitor gasped and almost fell off his chair from sheer amazement. That boy certainly knew how to box!

The next morning the school rang with excitement. Everybody wanted to see the fight at 3:30. To the gym ran the crowd of spectators. Bill had a crowd of boys around him, and did not seem to worry at all. Harvey, however, was banging away at that punching bag. Mr. O'Hallaron knew something about boxing, and gave Donnelly some important information.

It was time to start. When Bill stepped into the ring everyone cheered. But, when Harvey came in no one uttered a word. This hurt, yet Donnelly smiled, and did not say anything. The janitor whispered something in his ear. Harvey nodded and advanced to meet his opponent. The two shook hands, stepped back one step, and then began to box. Bill struck out wildly at first, thus giving Harvey a chance to give his first blow. Donnelly fought



# THE PIVOT

well because he was very cool and skilled, while Jackson struck out blindly like an angry bull. In the second round came the surprise. Bill swung like a windmill for Harvey's head, but Harvey, with the quick precision of the finished boxer, ducked like lightning, and putting all his force behind him, struck young Jackson on the jaw. It was the beginning of the end. Bill dropped like a log, and lay still.

Everybody gasped with surprise. For a moment not a sound was heard. Then a roar shook the roof. Mr. O'Halloran jumped up and yelled at the top of his voice. He then ran into the ring and put up his hand for silence. "Boys," he said, "I know ye is all surprised at what 'as 'appened. I'm not. I knew it were comin'. Ye ought to be ashamed of yerselves. This boy came here to learn and be yer friend. But

yer turned 'im down cause 'e wouldn't box. Wall, 'e wanter ter, but 'e 'ad promised 'is father that 'e wouldn't box, so 'e didn't. I saw that matters looked bad, so I wrote to 'is father and got permission. Biys, I know why 'e wasn't allowed ter box, 'cause 'is father is the champion light-weight boxer of the Yernited States of America."

"Oh," everyone said in one breath. Then they gave a lusty cheer. Bill, in the meantime had risen and heard what the janitor said. When the boys gave the cheer, he walked over to Harvey and extended his hand. "I'm sorry that I called you yellow. Let's be friends, Red. Will you join my football team tomorrow?" Harvey looked up and smiled.

"Yes," was his answer, and the two shook hands.

---

## ALPINE GLOW

Oh, what a wealth of beauty greets our eyes:

The sun in all her glory sinking fast,  
A world of color reaching to the skies,  
Her radiance spreading o'er the mountains vast.

The stately hills in snow-decked caps of white,  
The singing river in the valley softly flowing,  
And slowly, as the twilight deepens into night,  
All these are covered with a crimson softly glowing.

We see it on the highest mountain crag,  
Shading the world in its exquisite crimson sheen,  
While there on high a solitary stag,  
Can leaping lightly o'er the rocks be seen.

Then, as the crimson is replaced by starry blue,  
The calling of the birds doth gently cease.  
The moon looks down from skies of sapphire hue,  
And all the glory of the night is peace.

—Evelyn Port.

---

## I REMEMBER, I REMEMBER

By LILLIAN MARSA

I remember, I remember,  
When I was a little "One Cee"  
And Oh! How I envied Seniors  
That seemed so high to me!

Their very sight, their very speech,  
Was heaven in my eyes.  
And when I in their presence was  
It seemed a paradise.

At last I am a Senior too,  
And oft it gives me pleasure,  
That after years of plugging hard  
I've reached up to their measure.

You too, strive on, dear Centralites,  
And this you remember ever;  
The only way to reach your goal,  
Is through work and high endeavor.

---

## THE SLEIGH RIDE

By RUTH SCHWARTZ

Hark, the sleigh bells ringing  
High o'er dale and hill;  
Like snow fairies singing  
When the earth is still.

Now the wind is blowing  
Cold around our ears—

Silently 'tis snowing  
A rain of frozen tears.

Flying like the whirlwind,  
Down the hill we go.  
Laughter rings like sleigh-bells  
Hearts are light as snow.



# THE PIVOT

## A CHARACTER SKETCH

By JOHN MARSHALL

His name is William, but I call him Pug. He has yellow hair on top of an egg-shaped head, and a pair of droll eyes that squint at you from under his heavy lashes. His hands and arms are fat with a body to correspond. He is squashy and very short, and yet I don't think he is such a bad looking fellow at that.

Pug is a good-natured fellow, very quick tempered, but he can take a joke, sometimes. He has one weakness and that is ice cream. I have know him to sell his stickpin for a nickel to buy an ice cream cone. However, everybody has his weakness, and Pug is no exception.

If you were to ask Pug what he was going to be when he is grown up, he would reply: "I'm gonna be a civil engineer, that's what, and work for the government." I really think he can be, if he tries hard, and doesn't sell his ambition for ice cream cones.

## A GHOST STORY

'Twas ten o'clock in the evening  
And 'twas time to go to bed  
When I thought of something ghostlike  
For I thought of something dead.

I thought I saw a figure  
Which was white and thin and tall  
Which was creeping slow and steadfast  
From a corner, on the wall.

This figure had me worried  
I could neither move nor speak  
When he stepped with such an even gait  
On a board that made a squeak.

He grabbed me by the shoulder  
I felt icy-like and cold.  
My poise, so prompt, had left me  
To a rather distant fold.

He took a rope and tied me.  
To my two and only feet  
And I woke up in amazement  
Entangled in a sheet.

—J. S. Klausner.

## PUBLIC OPINION

Conducted by Joseph Prulitsky

Question being discussed this month—Where should Newark's next High School be built? And why?

Question for next month—Is the morning talk a good thing or not? Give reasons.

A new department is being inaugurated in THE PIVOT. Each time a PIVOT is issued a new question will be asked, and the best answers to the old one published. Any student in the school may submit an answer which should be limited to 200 words in length. Mr. Snodgrass will receive answers at any time.

The concensus of opinion regarding the location of Newark's next high school seems to have been the West Side District. But read the answers—

### WHERE SHOULD NEWARK'S NEXT HIGH SCHOOL BE BUILT, AND WHY?

I think that Newark's next High School should be in the western part of the city, because all of the other High Schools are situated in the eastern, southern and northern parts, respectively.

Many of the students attending the Newark High Schools come from the western part of the city. By building a High School in that section it would save time and money for the pupils who live in that vicinity. The new High School would relieve the crowded conditions.

Robert Campiglia, 216 A.

Newark needs another High School very urgently. The western part of the city is a very appropriate place for it.

The population of Newark is rapidly increasing, thus making our four High Schools overcrowded. This causes slight neglect to the pupils and has its effects. Another High School would relieve many pupils of having such a great distance to go. This High School, in my opinion, should follow the same system as Central High School does, because most pupils flock to the latter school, as they can graduate in a shorter time. The opportunity to go through High School rapidly, seems to inspire the pupils, and they follow their inspiration.

—Rose Kasin, 310 A.



# THE PIVOT

## GETTING AN AD.

Words by Lessa

Music by Diamond

Nice clear morning—guess we'll go after some ads. Hop on a bus—there's a good prospect. Off the bus and in the store. Good morning. I'd like to see the gentleman in charge of the advertising, please. "He's not in. Call some time next week." Thank you. Good bye.

Walk some more (its good for the health). Good morning. Do you take charge of the advertising? "Yes." Well, we're from the PIVOT, of Central High School. We have other ads from the same line of business as yours, Blank's gave us a full page ad., and— "No, we don't advertise in school papers." But ours has a guaranteed circulation of fifteen hundred. "Nothing doing. Goodbye."

More walk. Here's a place that advertised in South Side's paper. "Yes, I take charge of the advertising . . . No, not in school papers." But you had an ad. in the Optimist. We have a larger circulation and our rates are much lower. "I knew I'd start something when I put in that ad. It was only put in as a favor to a graduate. Awfully sorry, but I can't do it."

Out again, off again, in again. The advertising manager, please. In comes a big, husky brute. I'm from the PIVOT of Central High School, and I wonder if we couldn't count on your ad. for the next issue. It's to be a Senior number; we have a guaranteed circulation of fifteen hundred, (and so on, ad infinitum). "That sounds good to me, but I haven't the say-so in these matters. You'll have to see Mr. Brown. Step this way, please." And all that talk all over again. "How much is a half page?" Ten dollars. "Hmmm. . . . I don't think I can afford that just at present—I know it's a good thing, though. Drop in about the middle of March." Yes, but by that time we will have graduated. What about a smaller ad.? "No, we wouldn't take anything smaller, it doesn't show up well enough."

Walk into the next place. A short man with an unlit cigar in his mouth greets me, after seeing the magazine under my arm, with: "I'm the advertising manager." This very aggressively. "If you're from the PIVOT or any other school paper, you're in the wrong place. You're the fifth person who came in this morning, and none of 'em got the ad. Why don't you have some system about this canvassing?"

Well, this is going to be the last. Good morning. Would you be interested in advertising in the PIVOT, official magazine of Central High School? "Let's see it." Turns over the first pages and then begins with reminiscences about the time when he was

advertising manager of the paper at the \_\_\_\_\_ High School. After half an hour of this, he says, "No, I guess not. The only paper I'd advertise in would be the \_\_\_\_\_." Which is the paper on whose staff he used to was.

Day ruined. Black despair. Almost decided to pay the fine for not getting ads. And then some other day, every place we'd go into would give us some kind of an ad. It's a great life if you don't weaken!

## CENTRAL CHEERING SONG

Tune of "The Battle Hymn of the Republic"

### I.

The Central team is on the job  
Her nine is fit and strong  
She's got the boys who hit the pill  
And they've been champions long  
She's better this year than e'er before  
She's never yet been wrong  
So let the game go on.

### CHORUS

Here's 3 cheers for good old Central  
Here's 3 cheers for good old Central  
Here's 3 cheers for good old Central  
So let the game go on.

### II.

For Central's got the pitchers  
And the outfield strong and true,  
The infield is a bunch of stars,  
The catchers nifty too.  
They're all .300 hitters,  
And you'll meet your Waterloo.  
So let the game go on.

### CHORUS

### III.

We've seen them come and seen them go  
For twenty years or more  
They never yet have beat us  
When they come to add the score.  
They have tried to steal our signals,  
And they've worked till they were sore  
So let the game go on.

### CHORUS

—Charles Casale, 310 A. M.



## November Honor Roll

103 A. M. Cooper, Albert	219 A. M. Braelow, F. M.	402 P. M. Griebel, Ruth
109 A. M. Henser, Louis	Bender, Mary	Kailkerer, Edna
Kantor, John	Bleiwiess, Leona	Landau, Rose
110 A. M. Kasin, Rose	303 A. M. Cohen, Sam	408 A. M. Patrich, Margaret
202 A. M. Young, Elizabeth	Freeman, Alice	Soroka, Ruth
212 A. M. Bender, Elsie	304 A. M. Bischoff, Louise	410 A. M. Kobran, Esther
Famburly, Thomas	309 A. M. Bogatko, Helen	Bernstein, Gussie
213 A. M. Feinman, Bertha	Reiss, Tessie	411 P. M. Bregger, Evelyn
215 A. M. Krasner, Joe	Savage, Elmer	413 A. M. Schlaner, Florence
216 P. M. Alpern, Lawrence	310 A. M. Shaffer, Leon	417 P. M. Eggers, Alice
	316 P. M. Lutsky, Morris	Ward, Arthur
	Goldblatt, Joseph	Winkler, W.
	402 A. M. Weitzman, Jack	

## December Honor Roll

410 A. M. Bernstein, Gussie	307 P. M. Reingold, Esther	204 A. M. Hinkley, Helen
413 A. M. Schulaner, Florence	316 P. M. Goldblatt, Joseph	215 A. M. Stein, Florence
417 P. M. Meade, Joseph		217 A. M. Gavalas, Chrysanthy

### OCTOBER

Omitted from Nov. PIVOT through error:

Rose Landau, 402 P. M.

Compliments of  
HOME ROOM 316 A. M.

Compliments of  
GIRLS' SERVICE CLUB

Compliments of  
HOME ROOM 215 A. M.





## THE MORNING FORUM

This department is devoted to the interests of public speaking in Central, being not only a record of all speeches given in the auditorium, but an encouragement and friendly criticism for the benefit of our budding orators.



Sternberg, Freda, Dec. 10.—“Theatre Party.” Your appeal for attendance to the party was excellent.

Searles, Bettie, Dec. 10.—“The Organ Fund.” Your talk was well delivered. Keep it up, Bettie.

Fischbein, Harriet, Dec. 12.—“The Villain.” An interesting topic delivered in a pleasant voice.

Palacinsky, Stephen, Dec. 17.—“Fish and Yellow Fever.” You might have spoken a little louder; otherwise a well-prepared talk.

Sussman, Florence, Dec. 19. — “School and Movies.” Your talk was well imparted.

Zweibel, Harry, Dec. 19.—“Boys’ Service Club Dance.” A successful dance was the result of your fine talk.

Horowitz, Fanny, Dec. 19.—“Felix Mendelssohn.” Your short talk and the piano solo were enjoyed by all.

Bernstein, Gussie, Dec. 20.—“Winter Sports.” Your talk was excellent—you held the attention of your audience.

Horwin, George, Dec. 20.—“Boys’ Service Dance.” As usual, George—very good.

Schwartz, Hugh, Dec. 20.—“Service Dance.” Your talk with its touches of humor caused even our faculty to laugh.

Hequembourg, Jerome, Jan. 3, 1924.—“Wonderful One Horse Shay.” Your talk was rendered in an interesting manner. We would class it as one of the best heard this term.

Geller, Sam, Jan. 4.—“The Spread of the Coyote.” Your speech would have been improved a good deal, had you spoken a little louder.

Susskind, Abe, Jan. 4.—“Health.” Talks on this subject are always welcome, Abe.

Siniscal, Arthur, Jan. 4.—“Telepathy.” Your topic was exceedingly interesting, as was your manner of delivery.

Schutzman, Martha, Jan. 4.—“Friendship.” Your talk was delivered in a clear voice.

Forman, Jack, Jan. 7.—“Origin of Skating.” A very interesting talk, Jack.

Rosenblatt, Esther, Jan. 7.—“Humor and Laughter.” Your talk with its humorous bits was enjoyed by all.

Freeman, Hermina, Jan. 8.—“Psychology of Dreams.” After this talk we should be able to interpret our dreams.

Siry, Laura, Jan. 8.—“How the Telephone Came to be.” A very good talk, Laura.

Lentz, Louis, Jan. 9.—“Turning a Mountain into a Monument.” Yours was a very good speech.

Strombach, Clara, Jan. 10.—“Gossip.” A good talk. We assure you that we will heed your advice.

Galvin, Jeanette, Jan. 10.—“The Importance of Forests.” Your speech needed a little more preparation.

Brady, Augusta, Jan. 10.—“How Inventions Came About.” Yours speech was delivered in an interesting manner.

Landgraf, Frank, Jan. 11.—“Lighthouses.” You did not talk loud enough—otherwise a well prepared talk.

Brady, Loretta, Jan. 11. “Alexander Hamilton.” You did not hold the attention of your audience, since you did not talk loud enough.



# THE PIVOT

Bogner, Julia, Jan. 11.—“Take the Brakes Off Your Brains.” A very interesting speech, Julia.

Bippart, Frieda, Jan. 11.—“Importance of Decisions.” Your speech was delivered in a pleasant voice.

Kantor, Asher, Jan. 12.—“Wireless and Phonograph.” A timely topic well treated.

Kantor, John, Jan. 15.—“Automobile Industry in Newark.” Your talk was well delivered.

Bockstein, Anna, Jan. 15.—“Clothes for the Business Girl.” Your talk was well delivered.

Garland, Esther, Jan. 15.—“Age of Light.” An excellent talk. You spoke clearly and distinctly.

Haggerty, Ruth, Jan. 15.—“Women in Athletics.” A splendid talk marred by your low voice.

Sann, Anita, Jan. 15.—“4C Dance.” We always like to hear you speak, Anita.

Marsa, Lillian, Jan. 16.—“Studying Languages by Radio.” An interesting talk—well delivered.

Gottfried, Florence, Jan. 16.—“Fools and Jesters.” Your speech needed a little more preparation. But it was all of interest.

Kraemer, Anna, Jan. 16.—“Lesson in Patriotism.” Your talk was delivered in a voice which could be heard by all.

Tisch, Gladys, Jan. 16.—“Nursery Rhymes of China.” A good talk which would have been greatly improved had you spoken a little louder.

Yanowitz, Rose, Jan. 17.—“Everyday Courtesy.” A good talk. Boys, let this be a lesson to you.

Klausner, Samuel, Jan. 17.—“Birth of Military Aviation.” An interesting and well delivered speech.

Kuchinsky, Kate, Jan. 17.—“Getting on With Other People.” Your talk was rendered in a clear voice.

Dallavalle, Aristo, Jan. 19.—“Topic on Eyesight.” A well prepared speech.

Searles, Bettie, Jan. 17.—“4C Dance.” How could one resist from going after hearing your speech!

Cox, Harry, Jan. 18.—“The Saxophone.” Your talk was finely delivered.

Coopersmith, Ida, Jan. 18.—“Finland a Progressive Country.” Your talk needed a little more preparation.

Clay, Arthur, Jan. 18.—“Race with Death.” A very interesting topic told in an interesting way.

Sternberg, Freda, Jan. 18.—“4C Dance.” Your appeal seemed a bit impromptu.

August, Lily, Jan. 21.—“French.” A very interesting talk. Your voice was very clear.

Franzon, Marian, Jan. 21.—“Interpretation of Tea Leaves.” A well prepared speech impaired by a low voice.

Prulitsky, Joseph, Jan. 21.—“Chess.” Do not forget to bow to your audience next time, Joseph.

## CONSPICUITIES

Rose Belfus' Style.  
Herbert Diamond's Activeness.  
George Schneider's Handsomeness.  
Florence Stein's Eyes.  
William Lessa's Cleverness.  
Gussie Bernstein's Knowledge.  
Pauline Stein's Smile.  
Anna Kraemer's Hair (not bobbed.)  
Thomas Higgins' Wit.  
Amiela Koscinska's many good points.  
Bessie Schreiber's Prettiness.  
Evelyn Frank's Jolliness.  
Julia Gold's Good Nature.

## CAN YOU PICTURE—

No smart sayings on the board?  
Celia Tausk without Florence Stein.  
A Senior not trying to look important.  
No homework in English.  
Less than fifty running for class officerships.  
Rose Belfus being serious.  
Essie Kobran not smiling.  
Thomas Higgins not joking.  
Anna Kraemer with bobbed hair.  
Pauline Stein not looking sweet.  
Minnie Finkelstein not in 209.  
Albert Lupus not talking radio.  
Herbert Diamond acting dignified.



# THE PIVOT





# THE PIVOT

## SUN RISE ON LAKE CHAMPLAIN

By SAM A. COLARUSSO

The wonderful scene which will be described in the following lines has been seen only by a very few. The persons to whom I am referring are the few who were lucky enough to be on the "last watch" at Plattsburg Training Camp this summer.

It was about one-half hour after I had relieved the last guard on duty. As I came to the end of my beat, I stopped for a glance at the gathering gray dusk that was settling over the rim of the mountains. I glanced at my watch and, noticing it was only half-past four, I paroled my beat again. It must have been about twenty-five minutes later when I happened to look at the place where I had seen the crimson stain. It had disappeared and instead I saw this wonderful sight:

The sun, which a short time before had been but a tiny speck of light, was swiftly rising over the rim of these mountains (the famous Green Mountains of Vermont). Like a mighty giant, the mountains rose above the surrounding countryside, throwing its lofty green heights in strong relief against the faint, gray sky. Even the sun's bright rays could not change its greenish hue. Beneath the towering mountains lay the calm waters of Lake Champlain. The sun cast its golden splendor over the quiet lake. A gentle breeze softly rippled over the waters causing the brilliant colors to dance upon the surface. In the center of the lake, and adding to the beauty of the fascinating scene, lay Crab Island. Upon the island, stretching up towards the heavens was a monument standing out against the green shrubbery of the island.

The day was dawning. The wind softly rustled through the tree-tops while the slender pines swayed and whispered to each other. Far in the distance a rooster crowed.

I do not know for how long I stared at this inspiring sight when I was startled by the sound of the bugle. Within two minutes all the boys came tumbling out of their cots, and I hurried to headquarters to make my report.

## TEACHER'S FAMOUS EXPRESSIONS

(With due apologies to those whose names have been used)

- Mr. MacNamara—Gee, that's right.  
 Mr. Klenke—See here!  
 Mr. Murray—Come on, Bud.  
 Mr. Wardell—How many boys need pow-wah?  
 Mr. Warrick—Com-m-m-me boys.  
 Mr. Webb—You know what I mean?  
 Mr. Skolnik—We will now proceed.  
 Mr. Orner—As I was saying.  
 Mr. Strang—The foist example is on the thoity-thoid page.  
 Mr. Nester—What's the matter with you, anyway?  
 Mr. Hegeman—Pass to the board, please.  
 Mr. Moore—Otherwise it's al-l-l-lr-r-r-right.  
 Mr. Langlas—It takes a good he-man with good he-e-e- guts!!  
 Mr. McKinney—Do you git this?  
 Mr. Schleicher—Well, yeah, aw go on.  
 Dr. Smith—Next spasm will now take place.  
 Miss Martin—Come in seventh period.  
 Mr. Anderson—This is the girls' entrance.  
 Miss O'Connor—The boys and girls of to-day—  
 Mr. Hegeman—Sh! Sh! Save it.  
 Mr. O'Brien—There will crying and gnashing of teeth.  
 Dr. Goldstein—Kicked to death by a grasshopper.  
 Mr. Griffith—All stop work, please.  
 Miss Undritz—Write this sentence 500 times!  
 Miss Ward—Another word and you will leave the room.  
 Mr. Arnao—Now listen, lady.  
 Mr. Voeglin—You don't study your Physics!  
 Mr. Sinclair—Review, and review and review.  
 Mr. Wardell—Three days' detention, please!  
 Mr. Langlas—When I was working for the railroad—  
 Mr. Herzberg—Please do not converse.  
 Miss Joyce—D'yu' get the notion?  
 Mr. Mahon—Girls! Keep out of the boys' lockers.  
 Mr. Cannold—Fix chairs and go.

### ESSEX LIGHTING FIXTURE CO.

Makers of High Grade

Lighting Fixtures

Agents for National Madza Lamps

206 SPRINGFIELD AVENUE

Opp. Charlton St.

Newark, N. J.

Phone Market 9430

Largest Retailer in the State

### Washington Florist

FLORAL DESIGNS AND DECORATORS

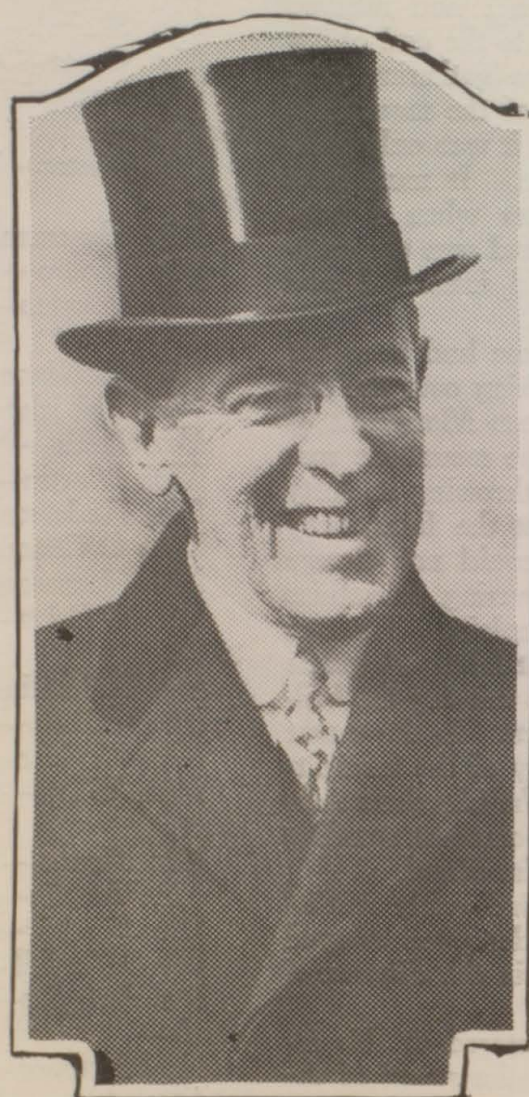
577 Broad St., & Central Ave., Newark, N. J.

Strictly highest grade cut flowers



---

## In Memoriam



AS MR. WILSON WAS ABOUT TO  
LEAVE FOR WASHINGTON FOR HIS  
INAUGURATION MARCH 4, 1913, HE  
SMILINGLY ACKNOWLEDGED THE  
FAREWELL OF PRINCETON FRIENDS.  
*The picture was taken by a  
NEWS photographer.*

© 1913 by  
NEWARK EVENING  
NEWS.

December 28, 1856--February 3, 1924

---





## CENTRAL EXHIBIT AT SOUTH SIDE

Central was well represented at the exhibition of work of the Newark schools at South Side. The English, Technical, Science, Language and Art Departments each contributed. Among the features was a newspaper which was modern in every respect with the exception of its contents. These were such as would have appeared in a newspaper, if it had been published during the reign of Louis XII. of France.

Many persons attended the exhibition, which was a great success. Such exhibitions serve to inform parents as to the sort of education their children are receiving.

## CENTRAL ORCHESTRA

The orchestra, under the direction of Dr. R. A. Smith, is rapidly setting a standard for all following Central orchestras to aim at. The organization appeared before the convention of New Jersey teachers at South Side High School, and made an excellent showing playing the "Melodie" by Friml, a selection from Wagner's opera "Lohengrin," and two English dances composed by Edward German.

Dr. Smith is to be congratulated upon his originality in bringing together a fine saxophone section. This comparatively modern instrument lends a new flavoring to the compositions of the masters. Dr. Smith's work is more to be appreciated because no saxophone parts are published to classical music, and great labor is spent in arranging these parts.

The organization is at present working on a difficult arrangement of Tchaikowsky's "Marche Slave."

Miss Marian M. Beane is assistant conductor and Emanuel Pfeiffer is concert-master.

## LITERARY CLUB

How many times have you been asked why you go to High School? How many times have you answered, "For education" to this question? Are YOU living up to your purpose of obtaining an education?

Voluntary education should be included in your educational program—it can be—it must be—IF—you are a true Centralite. Let Central lead and others follow? You lead your Central chums and they will follow! Join the Central Literary Club! Obtain your voluntary education with a good portion of pleasure. Develop your abilities in a literary line as well as you do in your class room.

To the many readers who have never attended the meetings of this club words can not adequately describe the pleasure and the educational interest that is stimulated at the meeting of the Central Literary Club.

The club ought to be the leading club in Central! Why don't you help?

## GIRLS' SERVICE CLUB

The Girls' Service Club has showed its usual school spirit this term. The new president appointed a clean-up squad to aid in keeping the building spick and span. Frieda Sternberg has been appointed captain.

The girls were favored with a talk by Mrs. Poland, Dean of the Schools and by several from Mr. Wiener.

Officers for the term include: President, Anna Kapp; Vice-President, Florence Stein; Secretary, Edith Isenberg; Treasurer, Florence Sussman.



# THE PIVOT

## 4C CLASS

The 4C Class organized and elected the following officers and committees. The class shows promise of being a credit to the school.

Emanuel Pfeiffer was elected president.  
James Apostolakos was elected vice-president.  
Martha Helfer acts as secretary for the class.  
Jess Frank fills the office of treasurer.

The president appointed the following on the ways and means committee: Frieda Sternberg, Minnie Kowaloff, Marion Kiell, James Apostolakos and Sadie Katzin. On the entertainment committee the following were appointed: Martha Helfer, Etta Cohen, Louise Mason, Rose Goodman, Helen Balshan and Joseph Bocchini.

Mr. Skolnik was selected faculty advisor. The 4C Class gave a dance on Friday, the 18th of January.

## CHESS AND CHECKERS CLUB

Although little sign of life has so far been shown by the Chess and Checkers Club this term, the boys and girls keep on with their games. Last term all the members played was checkers, but with the election of Sam Cohen, noted chess shark, to the presidency all has changed, and chess has once more come into vogue.

The officers are:

Sam Cohen, President; Sol Gross, Vice-President; Freda Sternberg, Secretary; William Lessa, Treasurer; Herbert Diamond, Manager; George Volow, Sergeant-at-Arms.

## SWIMMING CLUB

President—Edith Isenberg.  
Vice-President—Ruth Barr.  
Secretary—Grace Leonard.  
Treasurer—Anna Starkman.

The purpose of the Swimming Club is to help promote the welfare of the school. The girls go down to the East Side Swimming Pool every Tuesday afternoon.

The week before Christmas a committee was appointed to make a collection for a Christmas Gift for Mrs. Gormally and they succeeded well in their aim.

## A MUSICAL TREAT

On January 25th, the school was given a rare musical treat. Miss Della Posner and Mr. Julius Liss, both Central alumni, rendered two movements from Mendelssohn's Concerto for the Violin and Piano, Andante Molto Voce.

Miss Posner, who has been for years a pupil of Prof. Louis Ehrke, of this city, has become a violinist of prominence. She appeared at Proctor's Roof Theatre as a soloist with the Newark Symphony Orchestra on January 28th. Her playing is brilliant in technique, and sympathetic in interpretation. We predict a brilliant future for Miss Posner.

Mr. Liss, who is one of our most brilliant young pianists, fully satisfied our expectations in his part of the program.

## 4B CLASS

President .....	Morris Targer
Vice-president .....	Mollie Lehman
Secretary .....	May Smoleroff
Treasurer .....	Lucy Silverman

The class, under the able supervision of both Mr. Schleicher and Mrs. Margaret Fealy, is to give a play, "The Charm School," on February 14 and 15, which promises to be an enormous success.

Last term the class had a chocolate sale and hay ride. These netted the class a fairly large sum of money.

## THE MILKY WAY

No greater deed does man than this, that he prevents disease.

The Milky Way offers a daily bonus. It is a glorified vice squad. It has no "anti" reformers. Microbes bow in reverence to this reservoir of health. So we bid you enter, all ye who are lightly weighted, and "The Milky Way" will reform you, as for many months it has been reforming students of Central High School in the restoring classes.

Literally they have been building and progressing; physically, mentally, and morally "going up."

This is your building age.

Of what is your foundation made?

—Martha Hanrahan.



## STENOGRAPHIC NOTES

### TYPEWRITING AWARDS

Since the publication of the Typewriter Anniversary Number of the PIVOT in September the following pupils have been awarded the Bronze Medal and Bar for superior typing:

	Rate
Dina Axelrod .....	58
Lincoln Peyser .....	58
Rose Friedman .....	55
Edna Berlin .....	53
Wilma Block .....	52
Julia Bogner .....	51
Tillie Osterweil .....	51
Dominick Abate .....	50
Pauline Barenbaum .....	50
Zelda Girion .....	50
Bertha Stefelman .....	50

Laura Siry .....	46
Hilda Zickerman .....	46
Leah Lesser .....	45
Elsie Fredericks .....	45
Ida Coopersmith .....	45
Sophie Blesiweiss .....	44
Anna Bockstein .....	44
Marian Franzon .....	43
Alice Freeman .....	43
Sophie Greenberg .....	43
Lillian Sax .....	43
Arthur Clay .....	42
Frances Grau .....	42
Lillian Urback .....	42
Betty Yampolsky .....	42
Helen Cohen .....	41
Ida Wiener .....	41
Mollie Nathanson .....	40
Gertrude Trugman .....	40
Bertha Vincent .....	40

The forty-word Medal was awarded to the following:

	Rate
Gussie Bernstein .....	49
Ethel Tomback .....	49
Helen Coeyman .....	48
Rosella Borts .....	47
Sara Cooke .....	47
Minnie Frawert .....	47
Julia Gold .....	47
Esther Kobran .....	47
Mildred Ruhnke .....	47
Mollie Spector .....	47
Rose Yanowitz .....	47
Eva Gross .....	46
Elsie Lau .....	46
Bessie Lieberman .....	46
Rose Rettig .....	46

### CHAMPION TYPISTS' HONOR ROLL

A Typists' Honor Roll is posted in the Bulletin case near the office, on which is recorded each month the names of Central's champion typist.

Up to the present the following names have appeared:

	Record
September, Margaret Grefer .....	54
October, Eva Meisler .....	51
November, Dina Axelrod .....	58
November, Lincoln Peyser .....	58
December, Dominick Abate .....	50



# THE PIVOT

## PITMAN'S JOURNAL

At the present time 44 pupils of the Shorthand Department have subscribed to this worth-while magazine.

It is the official shorthand magazine for Isaac Pitman shorthand students everywhere. It is published monthly and contains the following departments which give a fund of information needed by a stenographer about to go out into business:

Englishing the Young for Business.  
Secretary and Office Assistant.  
Modern Office Appliances.  
Supplementary Exercises.

Besides these useful departments there are several pages of printed shorthand which the pupil will find helpful in acquiring speed.

The shorthand teachers urge all Central pupils taking the subject to subscribe for the Journal while still in school.

---

## NEW EQUIPMENT

We all know that Central's Typewriting Department is one of the best equipped in the country and we are proud of it. So we are glad to pass on the information that 41 new typewriters arrived in January.

---

## SECRETARIAL CLUB

---

### OFFICIAL ROSTER

---

President .....	Florence Stein
Vice-President .....	David Sarbone
Secretary .....	Mollie Spector
Treasurer .....	May Smoleroff
Custodian .....	Florence Moore
Reporter .....	Alice Simms
Faculty Advisor.....	Anna May Allen

Purpose: To promote an interest in matters affecting Centralites who expect to go into office work at graduation.

Membership: Open to fourth year stenography and typewriting pupils.

Meetings: Time—every Thursday, eighth period; place, Room 109.

This club was organized in November and now has a membership of sixty-three.

The first subject for discussion was "The Preparation of Reports."

The Secretary's Duties in Making Reports.—Robert Campiglia.

The Composition of a Report—Arthur Clay.

The Mechanical Arrangement of a Report.—Pauline Epstein.

Five charts were placed on exhibition to show the proper set-up of each part of a representative report.

The club will shortly arrange for a speaker and a demonstration of fast typewriting.

---

## SCHOOL NEWS

---

## BOYS' SERVICE CLUB

The Boys' Service Club has again come to the fore. A meeting was held on December 17, 1923, at which the former activities were resumed and new plans entered upon. At this meeting, officers were elected, committees appointed, and plans made for the new term, a term that promises to be full of action. George Horwin was elected president; Mitchel Rabstein, vice-president; while Edward Seligman received the office of secretary and Morris Targer that of treasurer.

Committees were appointed as follows: Membership, Harry Zweibel; English "C", John Atheneos, chairman, Jess Frank, and Irving Mandelbaum; Entertainment, Hugh Schwartz, Jess Frank, Samuel Geller, and Irving Mandelbaum.

On December 21, 1923 the Service Club ran a dance for the students. It was a huge success, both financially and socially. With the co-operation of the students it hopes to run other dances in the future. The sole aim of the Service Club has been SERVICE to the school and to the students. In return for the services rendered to the students, the club asks their aid only and their co-operation.

In the future it is hoped that the boys will keep within the bounds of their own lockers.

If the students will give their assistance and backing to the work of the Service Club, the fame of Central will go broadcast throughout the community, the state, and even the nation.



The Class of  
February, 1924



## Class Advisor

MR. ROBERT S. REMINGTON



Non Palma Sine Lahore



# THE PIVOT

## PRESIDENT OF THE CLASS

GELLER, SAMUEL

47 Sixteenth Avenue

General. Prospects: U. of P.

"I awoke one morning and found myself famous."

President of 4A Class; Treasurer of 4B Class; Boys' Service Club; Camera Club; Chemistry Club, Boy's Riding Club, Class Relay.

Sam is our class president and as such has rendered invaluable services. His willingness to help others has won for him many friends who wish him great success.

## VICE-PRESIDENT OF THE CLASS

STEIN, FLORENCE

918 South Twentieth Street

Commercial German. Prospects: College

"A noble girl, and nobly planned  
To warn, to comfort and command."

Vice-President of 4A Class, Girls' Service Club, Vice-President of Girls' Service Club, Secretarial Club, President of Secretarial Club, Senior PIVOT Board, Typist for Stenography PIVOT, Committee for 4 B Carnival, Advertising Committee, Morning Forum, Captain of Theatre Party Team, Captain of Welfare Committee, G. O. Delegate, Girl's Swimming Club, Skyrockets, Winner of Underwood Typing Medal, Winner of Old English "C".

Florence is one of the most popular girls in the school. She is well liked for her helping hand and pleasing way, and therefore has won a host of friends at Central. She certainly will be missed. Here's good luck to you, Florence!

## SECRETARY OF THE CLASS

KRASNER, JOSEPH

605 Hunterdon Street

College Prep. Prospects: N. Y. U.

"Conscientious industry is bound to produce fruit."

Secretary of 4A.

Joseph is one of our finest students, and although he has not indulged in any activities, he certainly is popular.

## TREASURER OF THE CLASS

LESSA, WILLIAM A.

138 Summit Street

General Latin. Prospects: Harvard

"Nature may stand up and say to all the world: 'This is a man.'"

Associate Editor of Senior PIVOT; Treasurer of 4A Class, Secretary of 4B Class, Treasurer of Chess and Checker Club, Manager of Chess and Checker Club, Radio Club, Camera Club, Dante Literary Society, Chairman of 4C Executive Committee. Winner of Old English "C".

Here we have a live-wire boy. William does everything with thoroughness and intensity.





ABATE, DOMINICK A.

219 Eighth Avenue

Commercial. Prospects: Business.

"My tongue within my lips I rein,  
For who talks much talks in vain."

Typewriting Medal, 1923 Class Relay.

Dominick has a quiet disposition and is not to be judged by his few activities. We prophesize a bright future for him.

ABBOTT, FLORENCE RUTH

42 Mulberry Street

Commercial Spanish. Prospects: Business

"Air and manners are more expressive than words."

Dramatic Club, Dancing Class, Girls' Field Day, Girls' Riding Club, Secretary and Treasurer of Riding Club, Senior PIVOT Board.

All who know Florence like her for her gentle manner and ready smile.

ACKERMAN, IDA ADELE

374 Bergen Street

General. Prospects: N. J. College of Pharmacy

"Some think the world is made for fun  
and frolic, and so do I."

Glee Club, Dramatic Club, Central Girls' Reserves, Literary Club, Journalist Club, Girls' Swimming Club, Spanish Club, Program Committee of Spanish Club, Senior PIVOT Board.

Adele has been very popular among her classmates. Her amusing talks are always welcomed.

BEIDELMAN, MILDRED VERA

689 Highland Avenue

Commercial Spanish. Prospects: Normal

"They are only truly great  
Who are truly good."

Who meets Mildred without liking her? She is a good student and a good worker. What more need be said?



# THE PIVOT

BELFUS, ROSE

91 Stratford Place

General Arts. Prospects: Smith

"Auburn tresses that 'round men's hearts entwine."

Girls' Basketball Team, Glee Club '22, '23, Girls' Service Club, Swimming Club, Dramatic Club, Literary Club, 4B Carnival, Senior PIVOT Board.

Rose's ability to make friends has certainly proven her feminine talent. Her social success is assured.

BERLIN, DAVID

137 Court Street

College Preparatory. Prospects: N. Y. U.

"As fine a man as ever there was."

Chess and Checker Club; Assistant Manager of the Baseball Team. David, though thoughtful, possesses a sense of humor, too, and is surely liked by everybody.

BERNSTEIN, GUSSIE

268 Springfield Avenue

Commercial. Prospects: Private Secretary

"Wisdom is better than rubies."

Gussie is one of our shining lights. We hope she will be as successful in the business world as she has been at Central.

BLEIWEISS, SOPHIE

531 Hunterdon Street

Commercial French. Prospects: Normal

"Thy modesty is a candle to thy merit."

Service Club, Orchestra, Typing Medal.

A girl whose modesty makes her loved.







BLOCK, MINNIE HELEN

121 Newton Street

Commercial Spanish. Prospects: Business

"The smile like sunshine darts in to many sunless hearts."

Minnie is a sweet girl. She is liked by all who know her.



BOCCHINI, ANNA

257 Camden Street

Commercial French. Prospects: Business

"Virtue is bold, and goodness never fearful."

Dante Literary Society, Gym Exhibition, Girls' Reserves, Girls' Riding Club.

Those who knew her, never said they didn't like Anna. Too bad we all don't know her better.



BOCKSTEIN, ANNA

237 Littleton Avenue

Commercial Spanish. Prospects: N. Y. U.

"Her ways are ways of pleasantness."

Senior PIVOT Board, Class Ballot, Staff Typist, Girls' Swimming Club, Secretarial Club, Central Literary Club, Skyrockets, Girls' Gym Exhibition, Armory Exhibition, 40-word Typing Medal, Captain Advertising Staff.

Anna is the girl with the charming disposition. We shall miss her because we have found her to be a pleasant companion.



BOGNER, JULIA

509 Eighteenth Avenue

Commercial French. Prospects: Business

"There is mischief in her eyes."

Gym Exhibition, Armory Exhibition, Dancing Class, Girls' Service Club; Chess and Checkers Club; Swimming Club; Literary Club, 50-Word Typing Medal.

Julia, as we all know, is one of our happy-go-lucky girls. She is fond of joy and laughter, and makes others laugh with her.



# THE PIVOT

BRAELOW, BENJAMIN

199 South Eleventh Street

College Prep. Prospects: N. J. Law

"Business through and through."

Chess and Checkers Club, President, Vice-President, Manager, Captain Checkers Team; Stamp and Coin Club, Vice-President; The Forum; Literary Club; Camera Club; PIVOT Board, Personals Dept., Morning Forum; Cheerleader.

A glance at Ben's activities will show that he has worked for Central. Success to you.

DALLAVALLE, ARISTO G.

118 Bank Street

Commercial Spanish. Prospects: N. Y. U.

"Ability shines by its own light."

Secretary of Boys' Riding Club; Rifle Team (1st Team); Chess and Checkers Club; Radio Club; Camera Club, Mathematics Club, Boys' Swimming Club, Member of Senior PIVOT Board.

Dallavalle is one of the most friendly and good-natured chaps of our class. He has made many friends through his willingness to help others.

DIAMOND, HERBERT I.

210 Mt. Prospect Avenue

Commercial Spanish. Prospects: N. Y. U.

"A youth of labor with an age of ease."

Editor-in-Chief Senior PIVOT; Exchange Editor, City Department; Literary Department; Organizer of Central Radio Club; Vice-President; President; Literary Club; The Forum; Boys' Riding Club; Vice-President; Organizer Spanish Club, Chess and Checkers Club, Manager; 4B Executive Committee, 4B Carnival Ticket Committee, Journalist Club; Winner of Old English "C".

Herbert's activities speak for themselves. Here is a fellow who has spent his time to the best of both his and Central's advantage. The fellow who tries to fill his place will have to have the ability of an efficiency expert.

DIENER, FANNIE

7 Rankin Street

Commercial. Prospects: Gym School

"She mixed studies and sports,

And mixed both well."

Senior PIVOT Board; President and Treasurer of Skyrockets; Basketball Team '22-'23; Girls' Swimming Club; Baseball; Sophomore Captain; Armory Exhibition; Champion Relay; Gym Exhibition; Girls' Field Day; Junior Champion Relay.

Fannie certainly is a good sport. Not only in athletics but also in the field of knowledge. We wonder if some day Fannie will teach Gym at Central.







EISENBERG, ZELDA RAY

295 Hunterdon Street

Commercial French. Prospects: Normal.

"Sweet as a flower."

Zelda's sweetness has helped her to make a great deal of friends.



FASTEN, SARAH

237 Bruce Street

General Latin. Prospects: Normal

"Knowledge comes, but wisdom lingers."

Literary Club; Journalist Club; Girls' Reserves.

A girl who counteracts her small size by her prodigious intellect.



FINKELSTEIN, MINNIE I.

568 Orange Street

Commercial. Prospects: Business.

"A heart with room for every joy."

Secretary of Girls' Reserves; Vice-President of Literary Club; Swimming Club; Girls' Riding Club; History Club; President of Literary Club; Girls' Service Club; Staff Typist.

Minnie is the kind of girl who makes friends at first sight. She is a conscientious worker, yet for all that, is ever ready to join in the fun that goes on about her.



FRANZON, MARION HELEN

884 South Orange Avenue

Commercial Spanish. Prospects: Normal

"Character and intelligence go hand in hand."

Marion is one of our quiet and reserved girls. She is a very good student and is a friend to all.



# THE PIVOT

GINSBURG, ANNA J.

121 Waverly Avenue

Commercial Spanish. Prospects: Business

"She's always so generous and kind,  
Another like her 'tis hard to find."

Senior PIVOT Board, Staff Typist; Girls' Swimming Club; Secretarial Club; Dancing Class; Gymnasium Exhibition; Skyrockets; Riding Club; Chess and Checkers Club.

Anna is sure to reach the goal of success because of ready wit and sterling character.

GOLD, JULIA

266 South Nineteenth Street

Commercial Spanish. Prospects: Normal

"To see her was to love her."

Girls' Service Club, Literary Club, History Club, Chess and Checkers Club, Girls' Reserves, Swimming Club, Dramatic Club, Spanish Club, 40-Word Typing Medal, Senior PIVOT Board, Staff Typist for PIVOT.

Julia is one of our best-liked Centralites. She will, we hope, always be the same happy, smiling and congenial Julia.

GOLDFARB, MOLLIE

540 South 17th Street

Arts. Prospects: Normal.

"Of manners gentle, of affections mild."

Girls' Reserves.

We cannot estimate Mollie's value as a friend and willing worker.

GREENBERG, SOPHIE

143 North Ninth Street

Commercial Spanish. Prospects: Undecided

"She who scatters sunshine, everywhere she goes."

Girls' Service Club, Secretarial Club, Riding Club, Senior PIVOT Board, Glee Club, 40-word Typing Medal.

Sophie's sweetness is one of her greatest charms.







GROSS, SAUL

39 West Street

College Preparatory. Prospects: N. J. College of Pharmacy

"Quick in action and thought."

Orchestra; Chess and Checkers Club; Rifle Club; Glee Club; Chemistry Club; Camera Club.

Here's another of our clever students, who has the makings of a man.



HAGGERTY, RUTH

298 North Seventh Street

Commercial Spanish. Prospects: Business

"Athletics is my forte."

Girls' A. A., Eagle Teams, Skyrockets, Secretary of Skyrockets, Apparatus Class, Dancing Class, Gym Exhibition, Armory Exhibition, Armory Meet, Captain of Junior Basketball, Girls' Swimming Club, Literary Club, Secretarial Club, Senior PIVOT Board, Class Ballot, Staff Typist.

Ruth belongs to the athletic clique. So few do belong that it may be considered a high honor.



HIGGINS, THOMAS JOSEPH

161 South Ninth Street

General Latin. Prospects: Columbia

"As happy as the day is long."

Orchestra '22, '23, '24, Glee Club, Class Relays, Boys' Service Club, 4A Executive Committee, Radio Club, Dramatic Club, Chess and Checkers Club.

Higgins is certainly a good cure for the blues. His good cheer and humor have made him one of Central's popular fellows.



HOROWITZ, FANNIE B.

233 Bruce Street

Arts-Music. Prospects: Music.

"Her fingers shamed the wiry keys; they danced so light along."  
Service Club, School Pianist.

Fannie is our school pianist. Her piano playing will be greatly missed by all the Centralites. Here's luck to you, Fannie!



# THE PIVOT

HORWIN, GEORGE

467 Bergen Street

College Preparatory. Prospects: Law N. Y. U.

"The world knows nothing of its greatest men."

President of the Service Club, Treasurer and Secretary of Service Club, Member Executive Committee of Forum, Debating Club, Literary Club, "Step In" show, 4B Executive Committee, Rally Arrangement Committee, Manager of Carnival Committee, Cartoon Club, Chairman of English "C" Committee, Winner of Old English C, Head of Welfare Committee of Service Club, Chemistry Club, Camera Club.

George is an aggressive, ambitious fellow, and is sure to make a success.

KITTLER, MILDRED LILLIAN

85 Holland Avenue

Commercial Spanish. Prospects: Business

"Come and trip it as you go,  
On the light fantastic toe."

Mildred is liked wherever she goes, for her ready wit and friendly smile.

KOBRAN, ESTHER

12 Gladstone Avenue

Commercial Spanish. Prospects: Business

"Loveliness needs not the foreign aid of ornament."

President of 4C Class, Associate Editor of Senior PIVOT, Executive Committee 4B Class, Literary Club, Armory Exhibition, Chess and Checkers Club, Dancing Class, Gym Exhibition, Carnival Committee, Executive Committee 4A Class, Swimming Club, Winner of Underwood Medal, Secretarial Club.

Esther, because of her sweet disposition is one of our most popular girls. Keep it up, Esther.

KOSCINSKA, ANIELA

311 Springfield Avenue

College Preparatory. Prospects: Columbia

"Wisdom is the keynote of success."

Girls' Reserves, Gym Exhibition, Literary Club.

Aniela's one of our champ students. She has a very obliging nature and a most agreeable demeanor. Her success is sure to be established.





KRAEMER, ANNA

119 Spruce Street

General Spanish. Prospects: Normal.

"I have no doubt the devil grins, as seas of ink I spatter;  
Oh God! Forgive my literary sins the other kind don't matter."

4A Executive Committee; Chairman of Activity Board of Senior PIVOT, 4B Carnival Committee, 4B Chocolate Sale Committee, Dancing Class; Literary Club; Swimming Club; Dramatic Club.

They say, "Modesty is virtue," but when you're editor of your own write-up, you have to be virtuous.

KROSKY, JENNIE

124 Peshine Avenue

Commercial Spanish. Prospects: Business

"Modesty is the grace of the soul."

Swimming Club.

Jennie is another of our quiet, reserved girls.

LANDGRAF, FRANK JOSEPH

41 Warren Place

Commercial Art. Prospects: N. Y. U.

"Still calm and resolute."

Although Frank has not entered the school activities, he has won the admiration of the class.

LESSIN, AARON

34 Brentinal Place

College Prep. Prospects: N. Y. U.

"Well done, is twice done."

Chess and Checkers Club; 4A Executive Committee; Spanish Club.

Lessin is a great believer in silence. We know that he has the makings of success in him.



# THE PIVOT

LEVIN, REBECCA

580 South Thirteenth Street

General Latin. Prospects: Normal

"Smile and the world smiles with you."

Girls' Basketball team, Gym Exhibition, Literary Club.  
Rebecca is known for her sunny smile.



LUPUS, ALBERT FRANCIS

169 South 9th Street

Technical. Prospects: Undecided.

"He smiles, he will smile, let him smile."

Radio Club, Technical Club, Rifle Club.

Due to Albert's cheerfulness, he is admired and liked by the class.



MARSA, LILLIAN S.

329 Broad Street

General Spanish

Prospects: Normal

"A sweet, attractive kind of grace."

City Department of Senior PIVOT, Girls' Swimming Club, Sky-rockets, Girls' Reserves, Armory Exhibition, Armory Pageant, Gym Exhibition, Girls' Riding Club, Girls' Basketball Team.

Lillian, though an earnest worker, is one of the most friendly, sociable and good-natured girls of our class. She is well liked for her helping hand and pleasing manner.



NATHANSON, MOLLIE

519 South Belmont Avenue

Commercial. Prospects: Business

"A merry heart maketh a cheerful countenance."

Swimming Club, Typewriting Medal, Glee Club, Gym Exhibition, Girls' Riding Club.

Mollie is friendly, companionable and a good sport.







PEARL, SYDNEY, S.

109 Waverly Avenue

College Preparatory. Prospects. N. J. College of Pharmacy

"Splitting the air with noise."

Varsity Basketball Team, '24.

Sydney certainly is noisy. However, he has his good points too. How about it, Syd?



POLLINGER, LOUIS

565 Hawthorne Avenue

College Preparatory. Prospects: N. Y. U.

"Let his commission have its way."

President of Literary Club, Vice-President of Literary Club, President of Chess and Checkers Club, Forum, Executive Board 4C Class, Camera Club, Radio Club, Boys' Riding Club, Stamp and Coin Club, City Department of PIVOT, Boys' Service Club, Tennis Club.

Ever busy and full of business, Louis will not wait to be pushed. His push will bring him "pull."



POLONSKY, JACOB L.

266 Prince Street

General. Prospects. N. J. College of Pharmacy

"He is well paid that is well satisfied."

Chess and Checkers Club, Rifle Club, Class Relay Team, Track Team, Glee Club, Cross Country Team, Stamp Club, Coin Club.

Jacob is a quiet fellow, and we regret that we do not know him better.



PRULITSKY, JOSEPH

287 Sixteenth Avenue

General German. Prospects: U. of M.

"His very looks drew crowds of women."

Orchestra, Chess and Checkers Club, Chess Team, Rifle Club, Rifle Team, Secretary Chess and Checkers Club, Secretary of Rifle Club, Camera Club.

Look out, Joe, before you know it, you'll be a second Rudolph Valentino.



# THE PIVOT

ROSENBLATT, ESTHER

35 Peshine Avenue

Commercial French. Prospects: Undecided

"And what she greatly thought, she nobly dared."

Vice-President of Literary Club, Swimming Club.

Esther's frankness and grit have been great aids in her high school career.



SALVATO, ANGELINE M.

124 Warren Street

Arts Music. Prospects: N. Y. U.

"And a jolly old soul was she."

President Dante Literary Club, Vice-President Dante Literary Club, Glee Club, Swimming Club, Operetta, Riding Club, Orchestra.

Angeline's jolly nature has won for her a host of friends.



SAX, LILLIAN K.

98 Howard Street

Commercial Spanish. Prospects: Business

"Nothing is more useful than silence."

Typewriting medal.

Lillian is a firm believer of the above-quoted proverb. Lillian is a serious sort of girl, reserving most of her humor for out of school. She should be less backward about coming forward.



SCHNEIDER, GEORGE

109 Nineteenth Avenue

Technical. Prospects: Undecided.

"A pleasant youth with a pleasant smile."

Radio Club, Vice-President of Technical Club, Secretary of Technical Club, Mathematics Club.

George has made lasting friends at Central which shows his ability to succeed.





SCHREIBER, BESSIE R.

438 South 18th Street

Commercial French. Prospects: Business

"If to her lot, some female errors fall,  
Look in her face, and you'll forget them all."

Girls' Service Club, Girls' Riding Club, Swimming Club, Secretarial Club, 4B Executive Committee, Chairman of 4A Executive Committee, 4B Carnival Committee, Associate Editor of Senior PIVOT, Chess and Checker Club.

Her pleasant ways and charming personality have made her popular among both students and faculty. She has proven a loyal classmate and will be missed by all.



SHEINBLOOM, SEDELLE

284 Springfield Avenue

Commercial Spanish. Prospects: Business

"Kind hearts are more than coronets."

Girls' Reserves, Swimming Club, Chess and Checker Club.

Though she talk for an hour one never loses interest when conversing with Sedelle.



SHIKOWITZ, REBECCA

308 West Kinney Street

General Art. Prospects: Normal.

"Health and cheerfulness beget each other."

Member of Senior PIVOT Board, Swimming Club, Literary Club, Glee Club, Gym Exhibition, Dramatic Club.

Rebecca is one of the most frolicsome girls we have. She is what we may call a great merrymaker.



SILVERMAN, ROSE

29 Avon Place

Commercial Spanish. Prospects: Business.

"It's nice to be neat, it's nice to be dressed,  
To laugh and to talk and yet look your best."

Staff Typist, Directory Board of Senior PIVOT, Gymnasium Exhibition, Dancing Class, Literary Club, Swimming Club, Girls' Riding Club, Chess and Checkers Club, Girls' Service Club.

Rose is what one can term a good all around girl. She certainly is liked by all.





# THE PIVOT

SIRY, LAURA

106 Ridge Street

Commercial Spanish. Prospects: Business

"Not much talk—a great, sweet silence."

Typing Medal, Basketball team.

Laura has kept away from school activities, devoting most of her time in Central to studying. We are certain she will make a success in business.



SOMMESE, JOSEPHINE

120 Stone Street

Commercial Spanish. Prospects: Business

"To be content with little is true happiness."

Literary Club, Swimming Club, Secretarial Club, Camera Club, History Club, Spanish Club, Dramatic Club.

Josephine is a diligent worker and has made it a policy to attend strictly to her own affairs.

SNIPPER, ROSE L.

133 Livingston Street

Commercial Spanish. Prospects: Business

"Perseverance is success."

Literary Club, Swimming Club, Gym Exhibition, Armory Exhibition, Dancing Class.

Rose has devoted most of her time to school work, although she did not fail to join in school activities.

SPECTOR, MOLLIE

19 Fairview Avenue

Commercial Spanish. Prospects: Business

"She's pretty to walk with  
And witty to talk with."

Girls' Swimming Club, Secretary of Secretarial Club, Girls' Riding Club.

Mollie's charming personality makes her well liked by all.



STEIN, PAULINE A.

407 Hickory Street, Arlington

General Latin. Prospects: Normal

"To those that know thee not, no words can paint,  
And those that know thee, know all words are faint."

Member of Senior PIVOT Board, Senior Slams, Chairlady of the History Club, Secretary of the History Club, Debating Club, Glee Club, Dramatic Club, Advertising Committee of 4B Carnival.

Pauline, due to her pleasant manners and sweet ways, has won a host of friends.

STROMBACH, CLARA

68 Whitney Street

Commercial Spanish. Prospects: Business

"May fortune wait on her."

Swimming Club, Girls' Basketball Team, Senior PIVOT Board, Staff Typist, Captain 4C Drive, Cartoon Club.

Clara has spent all of her time on her studies, and the result has been good. From what one has seen of her one is led to believe that she will be successful in all her endeavors.

SUCK, EMMA THERESA

135 Belmont Avenue

Commercial Spanish. Prospects: Business

"Whose merry laughter shakes the skies."

Swimming Club, Literary Club, Secretarial Club.

A nod, a smile and a pleasant word—put them together and now you have Emma.

TAUSK, CELIA

210 Prince Street

Commercial French. Prospects: N. J. Law

"Obliging is my motto."

Central Girls' Reserves, Swimming Club, Secretarial Club, 4B Carnival, Captain 4C Drive, Riding Club, Sky Rockets, 4A Executive Committee, Staff Typist of Senior PIVOT Board, Pin Committee Secretarial Club, Captain Advertising Committee Senior PIVOT, Literary Club, Winner Underwood Typewriter Medal, Gym Exhibition.

Celia is a well known mixer in the activities of Central. She certainly will be missed by all.



# THE PIVOT

TRABERT, ANNA

14 North Fifth Street

Commercial Spanish. Prospects: Undecided

"She mixed studies and sports, and mixed both well."

Swimming Club, Camera Club, Secretarial Club, Girls' Basketball Team, Captain of Junior Team, Girls' Basketball 1921-1922, Secretary and Treasurer of Skyrockets, Skyrocket Track Team, Armory Exhibition, Champion of Relay Team, Gym Exhibition, Girls' Field Day '23, Junior Champion Relay Team, Girls' A. C.

Anna is noted for her jolly ways. She is a good sport in both the field of athletics and the field of knowledge.



TURNER, ROSE

163 Peshine Avenue

Commercial Spanish. Prospects: Columbia

"Beauty of thought is worth more than gold."

Chess and Checker Club, Girls' Swimming Club, Girls' Reserves.

A quiet girl is Rose. Nevertheless, possesses those qualities that even though quiet, make a host of friends.

WAGNER, WILLIAM H. Jr.

667 Springfield Avenue

Technical. Prospects: Undecided.

"Wise to resolve and patient to perform."

President of Technical Club, Vice-President of Technical Club, Radio Club, Mathematics Club, Chairman Personals Board, Senior PIVOT.

A fellow who is admired by all.

BERG, ROSE

229 Prince Street

Commercial. Prospects: Business

"A happy smile for every day  
She gives to all who come her way."

Rose is one of those willing girls who seems to smile under all conditions.



# THE PIVOT

FRANK, EVELYN

17 Hillside Place

General Spanish. Prospects: Normal

"Some think the world is made for fun and frolic, and so do I."

Literary Club; Swimming Club; Dramatic Club.

No one can help but being jolly when with Evelyn, due to cheerfulness and good nature.

GUILIANO, THERESA

26 Shanley Avenue

Arts. Prospects: Undecided

"For the one with the smile is the one worth while."

Because of her pleasing disposition Theresa is a welcome addition to our class.

MAHRINGER, FRANCES M.

354 Hunterdon Street

Commercial French. Prospects: Business

"Study is like the heaven's glorious sun."

Service Club, Secretarial Club, Chess and Checkers Club; Girls' Swimming Club.

A shy and modest girl is Frances, making herself heard only during recitations.

MINERVINO, ELVIRA

247 Fifteenth Avenue

Commercial Spanish. Prospects: Business

"What I do, let me do well."

Elvira has been a very quiet, reserved girl during her stay in school. Although she has not joined any of the clubs in school, she is well liked by her class mates.

PLOEHN, MARGARET

155 Clinton Place

General Spanish. Prospects: N. Y. U.

"High erected thoughts in a heart of courtesy."

Margaret is like the class motto: "Ever faithful and true."



Autographs



CLASS SONG

---

*Words by Adele Ackerman*  
*Music by Zelda Ray Eisenberg*

---

I.

Dear Central High, to thee, our thoughts now turn,  
And in our hearts good cheer and love now burn,  
To thee, dear Alma Mater ever we'll be true,  
With thy banner o'er us the dear old white and blue;  
Reaching ever upward toward truth and light,  
Thy glory evermore shall lead us there aright,  
And ever shall we sing thy praises true,  
With thy banner o'er us—the dear old white and blue.

REFRAIN

Dear Central High, our love with thee shall stay,  
Our love divine that cannot pass away,  
For thee we hold dear Memories, FAREWELL,  
To the, dear Alma Mater, we bid FAREWELL!

II.

Dear Central High, now that your time has run,  
We're leaving you and have new tasks begun,  
Our thoughts are grieving, and our hearts are sad,  
We hope in future years to make thee glad;  
For to thee dear Central, ever we'll be true,  
And ever honor our dear white and blue,  
No unjust call shall wean our hearts from thee,  
You are enshrined within our memory.

REFRAIN



# THE PIVOT

## CLASS WILL

---

We, the graduates of the distinguished class of February, 1924, from this immortal abode of learning, Central High School, of this City of Newark, of the County of Essex, and of the State of New Jersey solemnly draw up this, our last will and testament, and as a result of our athletic training and our mental capability (after having taken four years of gym and a four year high school course) pronounce ourselves as being sound in mind and body and sign this invaluable document with trembling hands, bequeathing the following items with full knowledge thereof:

ARTICLE I.—We bequeath to the ambitious who desire to take up or continue an incomparable high-school course, our beloved and revered Alma Mater.

ARTICLE II.—We leave our most kind, learned, and beloved principal, Mr. William Wiener to those who desire and need his most careful guidance and advice, which have ordained our success in school.

ARTICLE III.—We leave our past records to be equalled or improved according to those who are inclined to do so. (Knowing full well that none can reach our height.)

ARTICLE IV.—To those who are literarily inclined we leave our well-known PIVOT wherein they may insert their wisdom and wit in a manner as we have done.

ARTICLE V.—We leave to the pupils of Central High School, the good-will and most excellent advice of our benevolent advisor, Mr. Robert Smiley Remington.

ARTICLE VI.—We do also bequeath to the walls of Central High our class picture, with the hope that it will be noticed and remembered and act as an inspiration to the future seniors.

ARTICLE VII.—We leave to the lovers of Central who follow in our wake the swelling of the Organ Fund, which will enable us some day to hear its

loud pealing tones in defiance of Dr. Smith, renowned musician, as a result of his hitting keys.

ARTICLE VIII.—We regretfully leave our talented musicians of the orchestra to those who hold the auditorium on Thursday, and an examination the next period.

ARTICLE IX.—To those still persist in being tired and need rest and quietude we leave the well-known Room 217 also Room 108 with its soothing buzz, (of machinery), so that they may peacefully reflect on their actions being either good or evil (usually the latter.)

ARTICLE X.—To those of the third floor we leave the appetizing odor that emanates daily from 311 combined with the dread of the horrors of the physics department in 311.

ARTICLE XI.—We leave and bequeath the pupils of the fourth floor the beneficial knowledge of being near the Lunch Room and thereby being among the first in that crooked snaky line that leadeth the table to dine.

ARTICLE XII.—To the 4A's that persist in remaining after having been duly awarded acrobatic 9's we give the task of chastising rebellious Freshmen and setting the 4B's into our places as 4A's (which is according to our opinion impossible).

LASTLY—

We do hereby appoint Mr. William Wiener executor of our will, a man of well-known executive ability, as our executor.

In witness whereof we hereunto set our hands and seal this 28th day of the month of January, in the year of our Lord, nineteen hundred and twenty-four.

(Signed) ADELE ACKERMAN,

*Attorney-at-Law*



# THE BALLOT OF THE 4A'S

*Best Looking Boy*

George Schneider  
Sam Geller

*Best Looking Girl*

Esther Kobran  
Rose Belfus

*Best Dresser—Boy*

Thomas Higgins  
Frank Landgraf

*Best Dresser—Girl*

Rose Belfus  
Esther Kobran

*Most Popular Boy*

Herbert I. Diamond  
Sam Geller

*Most Popular Girl*

Anna Kraemer  
Bessie Schreiber

*Best Athlete—Girl*

Ruth Haggerty  
Fannie Diener

*Best Dancer—Boy*

Isadore Levy  
Joseph Prulitsky

*Best Dancer—Girl*

Bessie Schreiber  
Pauline Stein

*Most Boyish Girl*

Anna Trabert

*Most Obliging Boy*

Sam Geller  
William Lessa

*Most Obliging Girl*

Clara Strombach  
Celia Tausk

*Most Conceited Boy*

Benjamin Braelow

*Most Conceited Girl*

Adele Ackerman  
Mollie Nathanson

*Best All-Round Boy*

William Lessa  
Isadore Levy

*Best All-Round Girl*

Ruth Haggerty  
Julia Gold

*Class Orator*

Thomas Higgins  
Anna Kraemer

*Biggest Bluffer*

Benjamin Braelow  
Rebecca Shikowitz

*Most Studious Boy*

William Lessa  
Joseph Krasner

*Most Studious Girl*

Gussie Bernstein  
Aniela Koscinska

*Best Mixer—Boy*

Benjamin Braelow  
Frank Landgraf

*Best Mixer—Girl*

Lillian Marsa  
Pauline Stein

*Teacher's Pet*

Minnie Finkelstein  
Evelyn Frank

*Class Pest*

Herbert I. Diamond

*Class Baby*

Julia Gold

*Class Vamp*

Josephine Sommese  
Julia Bogner

*Class Sheikh*

Joseph Prulitsky  
Aristo Dallavalle

*Quietest Boy*

William Lessa  
Joseph Krasner

*Quietest Girl*

Sophie Bleiweiss  
Anna Bockstein

*Noisiest Boy*

Herbert I. Diamond  
Benjamin Braelow

*Noisiest Girl*

Rebecca Shikowitz  
Adele Ackerman

*Jolliest Boy*

Herbert I. Diamond  
Isadore Levy

*Jolliest Girl*

Anna Bockstein  
Frances Mahringer

*Laziest Boy*

Sidney Pearl  
Benjamin Braelow

*Laziest Girl*

Evelyn Frank  
Sedelle Sheinbloom

*Wittiest Boy*

Frank Landgraf  
Herbert I. Diamond

*Wittiest Girl*

Anna Ginsberg  
Julia Bogner

*Best Boy Worker for Class*

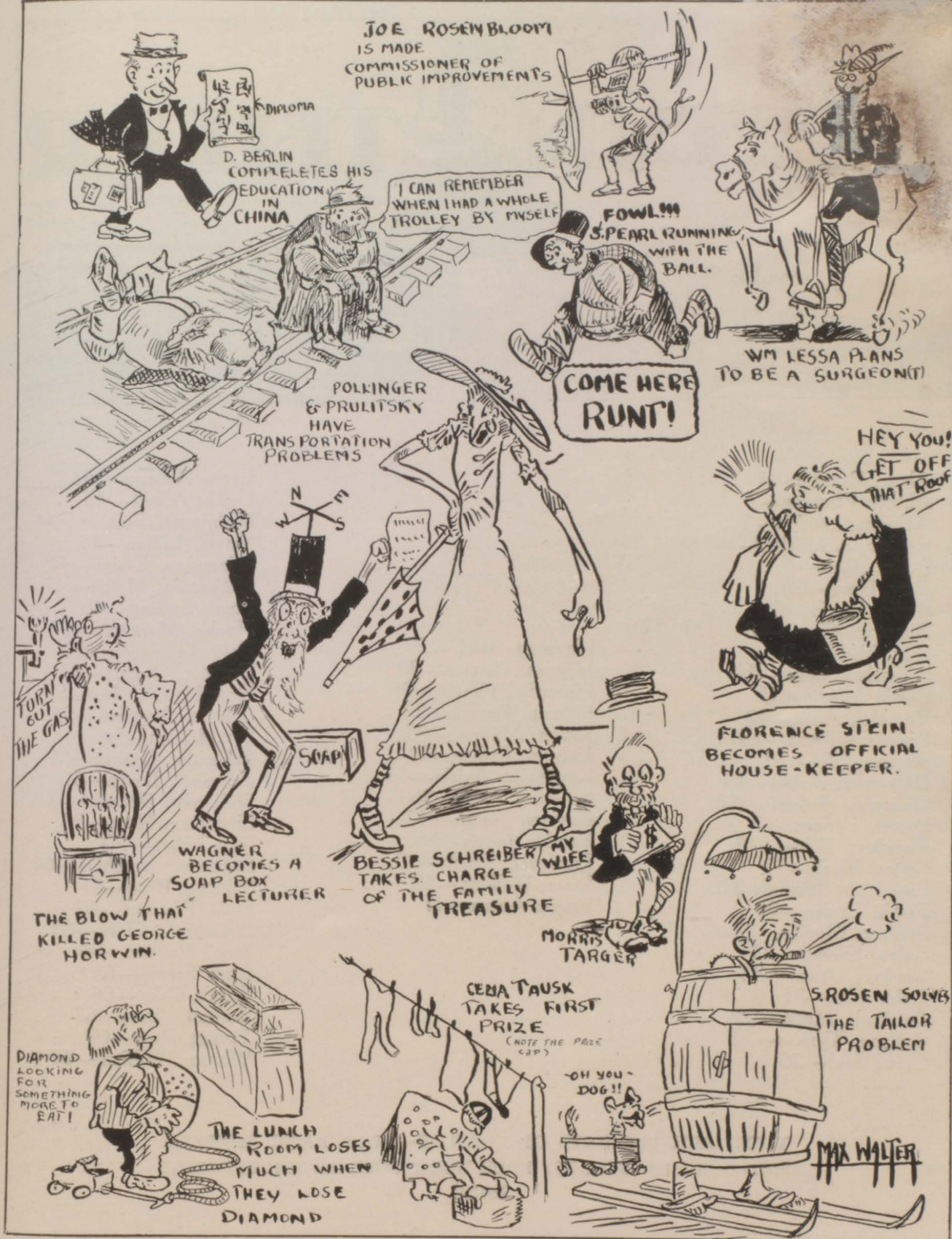
Herbert I. Diamond  
William Lessa

*Best Girl Worker for Class*

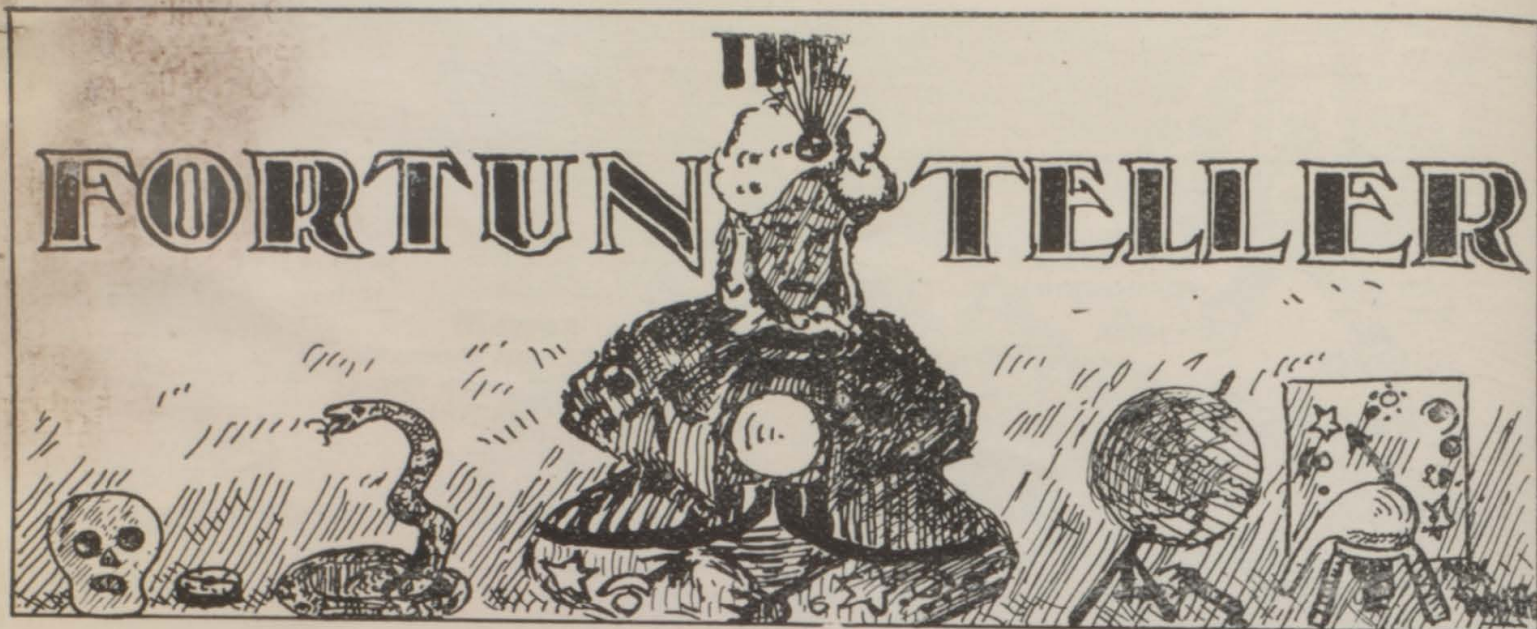
Esther Kobran  
Anna Kraemer



THE PIVOT







Abate, Dominic—1  
 Abbott, Florence—2  
 Ackerman, Adele—3  
 Beidelman, Mildred—4  
 Belfus, Rose—5  
 Berg, Rose—6  
 Berlin, David—7  
 Bernstein, Gussie—8  
 Bien, Minnie—9  
 Bleiweiss, Sophie—10  
 Block, Minnie—11  
 Bocchini, Anna—12  
 Bockstein, Anna—13  
 Bogner, Julia—14  
 Dallavalle, Aristo—15  
 Diamond, Herbert—16  
 Diener, Fannie—17  
 Eisenberg, Zelda—18  
 Fasten, Sarah—19  
 Finkelstein, Minnie—20  
 Frank, Evelyn—21  
 Franzon, Marian—22  
 Geller, Samuel—23  
 Ginsberg, Anna—24  
 Gold, Julia—25  
 Goldfarb, Mollie—26  
 Guliano, Theresa—27  
 Gross, Saul—28

Haggerty, Ruth—29  
 Higgins, Thomas—30  
 Horowitz, Fannie—31  
 Horwin, George—32  
 Kittler, Mildred—33  
 Kobran, Esther—34  
 Koscinska, Aniela—35  
 Kraemer, Anna—36  
 Krasner, Joseph—37  
 Krosky, Jennie—38  
 Landgraf, Frank—39  
 Lessa, William—40  
 Lessin, Aaron—41

Levin, Rebecca—42  
 Lupus, Albert—43  
 Mahringer, Frances—44  
 Marsa, Lillian—45  
 Minervino, Elvira—46  
 Nathanson, Mollie—47  
 Pearl, Sydney—48  
 Ploehn, Margaret—49  
 Polonsky, Jacob—50  
 Prulitsky, Joseph—51  
 Rosenblatt, Esther—52  
 Salvato, Angeline—53  
 Sax, Lillian—54  
 Schneider, George—55  
 Schreiber, Bessie—56  
 Shikowitz, Rebecca—57  
 Silverman, Rose—58  
 Siry, Laura—59  
 Sommese, Josephine—60  
 Snipper, Rose—61  
 Stein, Florence—62  
 Strombach, Clara—63  
 Stein, Pauline—64  
 Suck, Emma—65  
 Tausk, Celia—66  
 Trabert, Anna—67  
 Turner, Rose—68  
 Wagner, William—69

THESE ARE THE KEYS OF FORTUNE—YOUR BASIC NUMBERS.  
 FIND OUT HOW TO CAST YOUR HOROSCOPE ON THE OPPOSITE  
 PAGE.



# THE PIVOT

## THE KEYS OF FORTUNE

### Explanation of the Keys

Fortune-telling is an ancient and honorable profession, based on the occult properties of Astronomy, Mathematics, Meteorology, and other sciences.

From a mathematical viewpoint the Class of February, 1924, is a fortunate class. It contains 69 members. This is a lucky number; composed as it is of the digits 6 and 9, the first being twice the sacred number 3, and the second the square of the same sacred number.

In like manner the individual horoscopes of the numbers are propitious, each being taken by a progressive accretion from the basic number, determined by alphabetical position, on which the class number is superimposed by a mathematical process of progressive addition.

### To draw your horoscope

1. Look up your basic number in the Key for your *Alias*.
2. Add 69 to your basic number and find out your *Ailment*.
3. Add 138 to your basic number and look up the *Cure*.
4. Add 207 to your basic number and discover your *distinguishing characteristic*.
5. Add 276 to your basic number *To find how you got through*.
6. Add 345 to your basic number and find out your *Destiny*.

## KEYS OF FORTUNE

1 Nick— 2 Flo— 3 Ad— 4 Millie— 5 Ginger— 6 Rosy— 7 Davie— 8 Gus— 9 Min— 10 Sophie— 11 O Min!— 12 Ann— 13 Honey— 14 Julie— 15 Dallis— 16 Bert— 17 Fan— 18 Zeldie— 19 Sahara— 20 Mindel— 21 Frankie— 22 Mamma— 23 Thammie— 24 Annie— 25 Ginny— 26 Mol— 27 Teazie— 28 Sol— 29 Jack— 30 Luckie— 31 Blackie— 32 Georgie— 33 Kitty— 34 Essie— 35 Ann— 36 Annie— 37 Toughy—

38 Jennie— 39 Lanky— 40 Willie— 41 Wee— 42 Pest— 43 Loopie— 44 Frankie— 45 Lillums— 46 Minerva— 47 Natie— 48 Cy— 49 Maggie— 50 Jakie— 51 Joie— 52 Blottie— 53 Angie— 54 Satsy— 55 Taylor— 56 Bess— 57 Beckie— 58 Rosie— 59 Laurie— 60 Joe— 61 Rose— 62 Flo— 63 Paulie— 64 Clare— 65 Em— 66 Cel— 67 Ann— 68 Rose— 69 Bill— 70 Shyness— 71 Modesty— 72 Free Speech— 73 Too Shy— 74 S. S.— 75 Noisiness— 76 Car— 77 Studying— 78 Stillness— 79 Solitude— 80 Pretense— 81 Spaghetti Dancer— 82 Earnestness— 83 Height— 84 Greek God— 85 Avoirdupois— 86 Athletics— 87 Hiding— 88 No Pep— 89 History— 90 Giggling— 91 Height— 92 Blushing— 93 Wit— 94 Feminism— 95 Silence— 96 Cadillac— 97 German— 98 Gym— 99 Voice Torture— 100 Calamity Jane— 101 Running for Office— 102 Flapperism— 103 Slaps— 104 Smartness— 105 Personality— 106 Personals— 107 Face— 108 Chubbiness— 109 Timidity— 110 Shortness— 111 Giggitis— 112 Muteness— 113 Quietude— 114 Sighs— 115 Awful Good— 116 Seclusion— 117 Unsociability— 118 Disposition— 119 All Wrong— 120 Lack of Interest— 121 Sesquipedantalism— 122 She's All Right— 123 Reserved— 124 Good Looks— 125 Sweeled Head— 126 Grin— 127 Good Music— 128 Spanish— 129 Art— 130 What Not— 131 H. B.— 132 Absent Slips— 133 Quiet— 134 Complexion— 135 Florence— 136 Hair— 137 Laziness— 138 Good Looks— 139 Vampire— 140 Exposion— 141 Desert Island— 142 Some Nerve— 143 Strong Arms— 144 Convent— 145 Lizzie— 146 Recreation— 147 4A Class Meeting— 148 Jazz Band— 149 Flashlight— 150 Elbow Macaroni— 151 T.N. T.— 152 Stilts— 153 Venus— 154 Dieting— 155 Dumbell— 156 Bright Eyes— 157 Rattle— 158 Miss Lavers— 159 Muzzle— 160 Stoop— 161 Girls— 162 Bomb— 163 Hen-Pecking— 164 Noise— 165 Roller Skates— 166 Search Us— 167 First Aid— 168 Spanking— 169 B. F.— 170 Make Him President— 171 Two Weeks' Detention— 172 Caveman— 173 Dullness— 174 Grouch— 175 Graduation— 176 Exercise— 177 Sloan's Liniment— 178 Slap on Wrist— 179 Being Stretched— 180 Old Maid's Home— 181 Obstreperousness— 182 Mice— 183 A Beau— 184 Grammar Book— 185 More Pep— 186 Opposite Sex— 187 Castor Oil— 188 Chloroform— 189 School Spirit— 190 'Nuff Said— 191 ?— 192 Dance Hall— 193 Vitriol— 194 Wash It— It'll Shrink— 195 Strait Jacket— 196 Fable— 197 German— 198 Greenwich Village— 199 Ducking— 200 Early Marriage— 201 Detention— 202 Noise— 203 Powder— 204 Alone— 205 Haircut— 206 2000 Volts— 207 Ask the Girls.



# THE PIVOT

08 Haircomb— 209 Complexion— 210 Con-  
 Annual Chatter— 211 Sunny Locks— 212 Hair—  
 213 Her Voice— 214 Rippling Tongue— 215 Al-  
 ways Prepared— 216 Like to Know— 217 Meek-  
 ness— 218 Expression— 219 Psyche Knots— 220  
 Helpfulness— 221 Curls— 222 Sleek Hair— 223  
 Bulk— 224 Boyishness— 225 Friendliness— 226  
 Worldliness— 227 Goggles— 228 Originality (?)  
 229 Big Feet— 230 We All Know— 231 Voice—  
 232 Good Nature— 233 Inactiveness— 234 Dis-  
 position— 235 Actions— 236 Wiriness— 237 Vol-  
 uble Chatter— 238 Nimble Tongue— 239 Yelling  
 For Ads— 240 Cuteness— 241 Sweetness— 242  
 Eyes— 243 Hair— 244 Good Nature— 245 Hick  
 Look— 246 The Ladies— 247 Line of Talk—  
 248 Ceaseless Chatter— 249 Self-Satisfaction—  
 250 Meekness— 251 Slowness— 252 Brows—  
 253 Conscientiousness— 254 Yawns— 255 Sneer—  
 256 Music— 257 Raising Mischief— 258  
 I Wonder— 259 Ailment— 260 Form— 261  
 Braids— 262 Face— 263 Movie Looks— 264  
 Liveliness— 265 Sweetness— 266 Eyes— 267  
 Expression— 268 Slowness— 269 Ability— 270  
 Smile— 271 Nice Girl— 272 Cheeks— 273  
 Pleasantness— 274 Athletics— 275 Jabber—  
 276 Nose.

277 Slip— 278 Eventually— 279 Crawled—  
 280 Ask Mr. Rowan— 281 Vamped— 282 Who  
 Knows— 283 Legitimately— 284 Study— 285  
 Flirted— 286 Naturally— 287 Somehow— 288  
 Mystery— 289 Brains— 290 Danced Through—  
 291 Side Stepped— 292 Waddled Through—  
 293 Down in Gym— 294 Overlooked— 295  
 Worked— 296 Ask Miss Lavers— 297 Won't  
 Tell— 298 Not her fault— 299 Plugged— 300  
 It's a secret— 301 Worried— 302 Camouflaged—  
 303 Took her time— 304 Bluffed— 305 Jumped—  
 306 Chewed the rag— 307 Played— 308 Yelled—  
 309 Flapped— 310 Lightning— 311 Marched—  
 312 Deserved it— 313 Worked— 314 Skidded—  
 315 By accident— 316 Sailed— 317 Pushed  
 through— 318 Good Riddance— 319 Goodness  
 Know— 320 Midnight Oil— 321 Looked Smart—  
 322 By chance— 323 Usual Way— 324 Bullied—  
 325 We don't know— 326 Somehow— 327 Wasn't  
 noticed— 328 She'll never tell— 229 Hard work—  
 330 Slaved— 331 Looks— 332 Vamped the  
 Faculty— 333 So to speak— 334 By being good—  
 335 Spanish Credits— 336 Drew— 337 We won-  
 der— 338 Faculty's fault— 339 Junior High, Bar-  
 ringer, South Side, etc.— 340 Much effort— 341  
 Plugged— 342 Overlooked— 343 Touch Down—  
 344 Special five year course— 346 Favoritism.

346 Barber— 347 Milkmaid— 348 Soap Box  
 Orator— 349 Nurse— 350 Pearl White— 351

Spinster— 352 Motorman— 353 Teacher— 354  
 Actress— 355 Floorwasher— 356 Hairdresser—  
 357 Cash girl— 358 Cook— 359 Toe-dancer—  
 360 Letter-carrier— 361 Snake-charmer— 362 Dish  
 washer— 363 Missionary— 364 Frankfurter  
 Model— 365 Chaperon— 366 Pillslinger— 367  
 Stock Darner— 368 Arrow Collar Model— 369  
 Old Ladies' Home— 370 Pretzel Designer— 371  
 Pancake Turner— 372 Chaufferette— 373 Mes-  
 singer— 374 Old Maid— 375 Second Caruso—  
 376 Second Paderewsky— 377 Plumber— 378  
 Chorus Girl— 379 Somebody's Steno— 380 Home  
 for Overworked— 381 Wife of ?— 382 A Joke  
 Writer— 383 A Baby Nurse— 384 Soda Dispenser  
 385 Organ Grinder— 386 Fish Peddler— 387  
 Sphinx Model— 388 Fireman— 389 Telephone Op-  
 erator— 390 Horrible— 391 A Matron— 392  
 Poetess— 393 Rubber Heel Salesman— 394 Mar-  
 ried Life— 395 Errand Boy— 396 Reporter—  
 397 Penitentiary— 398 Saxophone Player— 399  
 Divorcee— 400 Bartender— 401 Beauty Parlor—  
 402 A Movie Pianist— 403 Music Teacher—  
 404 Selling Books— 405 Bohemian— 406 Spin-  
 ster— 407 Husband— 408 Heaven knows—  
 409 Waitress— 410 Dairy Maid— 411 Janitress—  
 412 Circus— 413 Red Cross Nurse— 414 Horse  
 Doctor.

Tel Mul. 2739

SIDNEY T.

## HOLT

BROAD and CEDAR STS.

CLASS, FRAT AND  
 SORORITY PINS  
 AND RINGS

Medals, Loving Cups and  
 Trophies





Published daily by the PIVOTIA Publishing Company  
HERBERT I. DIAMOND, President and Owner

Entered as second-class matter at the Post Office, Newark, N. J., under the act of March 3, 1879

The Associated Press is exclusively entitled to the use for re-publication of all news dispatches credited to it, or not otherwise credited in this paper, and also to local news of spontaneous origin.

## ABBOTT NATIONAL BANK LOOTED; LOSS PLACED AT \$500,000.00

Jersey City, February 26.—The Abbott National Bank of this city was robbed last night of over \$500,000, all of which was in cash and negotiable securities. The loss was not discovered until this morning, as the watchman had been drugged, and so was unable to turn in an alarm.

The watchman was discovered bound and gagged when the bank was opened at 8:45 by Florence Abbott, President of the institution. Subsequently the vault was found blown open and looted.

Adele Ackerman, cashier of the bank, when questioned by the police, stated that she locked the vault as usual yesterday afternoon, and described the bonds and stocks which were missing, together with a list of their numbers. The police have broadcasted this list of securities and it is hoped that the criminals will be apprehended shortly.

The investigation is in charge of Julia Gold of the city's detective bureau. Detective Gold refused to discuss the matter with reporters, but Chief of Police Anna Bockstein said that important clues had been unearthed.

The night watchman of the bank is Anna Ginsberg. She declared that she does not recall the entrance of any strangers. In her statement to the police, she says that she was smoking a cigarette during her rounds, and that the last thing she remembers was walking along the east side of the building, on the side farthest from the street. A search of the grounds revealed no cigarette butts, and the only evidence that the cigarette was drugged is a contusion on the back of the watchman's head as if she had reeled and fallen from the effects of some drug. She was found tied and gagged in the President's private office.

## PRESIDENT DELIVERS ADDRESS TO CONGRESS

Sam Geller Officially Opens 88th Congress

Senator Horwin of Missouri Leads Opposition

Washington, D. C., Feb. 25 (AP)—Yesterday afternoon the long-expected message of President Geller was delivered, the text of which will be found on Page Eight of this issue. Repeal of Prohibition was strongly disparaged by the President, who held that an amendment to the Constitution should not be subject to fluctuations of public opinion, and that the subject was well considered by our forefathers before they ratified this amendment in 1920.

The admission of Mexico as a state of the Union was advocated, on the grounds that it would be a step towards the unification of the American continent; and President Geller also commented that as long as the appeal had been made by the Mexicans themselves, we ought to help them to help themselves.

Intervention in the terrible European War was not advised, as the President pointed out that it would mean too large a sacrifice of American lives and fortunes, and also that it would mean that the entire process of stabilization would have to be repeated—all the dreadful years since 1918.

George Horwin, Senator from Missouri, true to the traditions of his state, demanded a "show me." In his remarks, the Senator disagreed entirely with the President, refuting the latter's arguments as follows:

1. The will of the people should be sufficient excuse for the repeal of any law, whether it be an amendment to the Constitution or not.

2. Admission of Mexico as a state of the Union would introduce into our midst those troubles and revolu-

## EDITORIALS

### THE CITY OF GREATER NEWARK

The official merger of the surrounding townships in to Greater Newark, which took place yesterday, is worthy of note. Having been for years the dream of all true New-arkers, the city was stirred to action only by the formation of the City of Jersey, which stripped Newark of its rank as the largest city in the state, by combining all the Hudson County towns.

An unofficial census notes our population as 6,598,784. This makes Newark the fourth largest city in the United States, the standing of the first three being as follows: New York, 10,000,000; Chicago, 9,750,000, and San Francisco, 7,125,500.

### THE PRESIDENTIAL ADDRESS

The 88th Congress was officially opened yesterday by the address delivered by President Geller. Such a common-sense message has never before been heard in Congress. The President touched on all topics which will be subjects of contention during this session—Repeal of Prohibition, the Acquisition of Mexico, and the Entrance of the United States into the war which has been continuing in Europe for over ten years between Germany and Russia against the Allied forces of France and England.

tions of which Mexico has had so many.

3. It is a humanitarian duty of the United States to intervene in the European War, and to stop this terrible bloodshed and wholesale murder.

Senator Horwin expatiated on his point by also remarking that Prohibition was detrimental to the public

(Continued on Page Eight)



## LARGER OF GREATER NEWARK IS COMPLETED

**Governor Pollinger Congratulates  
City on its Acquisition**

Yesterday the official merger of Greater Newark took place in the public grounds on the refilled meadows.

Mayor Higgins made a few introductory remarks, touching on such topics as the endeavor of the citizens to make this project a success, the present and future possibilities of such a city, and the rise of the status of Newark in the country—from the tenth largest city to the fourth largest.

Many other speakers addressed those present on subjects humorous and serious, and the Saul Cross Band furnished all kinds of music for the listeners. Among the other speakers on the program were  
(Continued on page 10)

## SUIT FOR HIGHER WAGES TO COMMENCE MONDAY

**Anna Kraemer to Sue for Teacher's  
Rights**

Anna Kraemer's suit for higher teacher's wages is slated to appear before Judge Aaron Lessin, Monday morning at 10 a. m. It promises to mark an epoch in the history of teaching in Newark. Miss Kraemer represented by Gussie Bernstein whose well known logical arguments are the talk of the town. The president of the Board of Education, Elda Ray Eisenberg, stated today that she does not intend losing the suit, as counsel for the Board of Education is Esther Rosenblatt.

## KOBRAN, STROMBACH AND SCHREIBER WIN COVETED POSITIONS

**Men Suffer Defeat in Hall of Fame**

New York, Feb. 26 (AP).—The Board of Control of the Hall of Fame today startled the world by announcing the placement of Esther Kobran, Clara Strombach and Bessie Schreiber to fill the three new positions opened this year.

Esther Kobran is chosen because she is recognized as America's most distinguished sculptress.

Clara Strombach is chosen because she is the foremost female poet in the United States, if not in the world.

Bessie Schreiber has been elected because she was the premiere dancer in the Royal Ballet of Russia and because she excels the famous avlowa in her graceful mastery of the divine art of dancing.

## NOTED SOPRANO TO APPEAR IN NEWARK

**Angelina Galli-Curci Salvato Sched-  
uled at Tausk Theatre Tonight**

**Fannie S. Horowitz as Accompanist**

Angelina Galli-Curci Salvato is to appear tonight in the Savoy Theatre. This will be her first appearance in Newark, but her name is familiar to all lovers of music.

Miss Salvato was born in Newark, and was graduated from the Central High School of this city in 1924, with high honors. Her pianist, strange to say, was a fellow-student in her graduating class.

All the old time favorite songs will be sung by Miss Salvato, and as a special feature she is scheduled to sing two songs, which, though foolish, were quite popular twenty years ago. They are: "Yes, We have No Bananas" and "Last Night on the Back Porch." Tickets for the recital are on sale at Berlins' Music Shop and at Bleiweiss & Finkelstein, well known home furnishers. Reserved seats may be obtained at the theatre.

## BEAUTY SHOW OPENS IN ATLANTIC CITY

**Prizes Totaling \$100,000 Offered  
By Wealthy R.R. Magnate**

**Judges to Include Joseph Krasner,  
Florence Stein and Mollie  
Goldfarb**

Atlantic City, N. J., Feb. 26.—The Annual Beauty Show is to take place next week in Atlantic City, and over one hundred entrants have filed applications. Four prizes, totaling \$100,000 have been offered by Benjamin Braelow, a wealthy capitalist who controls both the Pennsylvania and the D. L. & W. systems. First prize is \$50,000; second, \$25,000; third, \$15,000, and fourth, \$10,000.

An attraction which will draw many thousands to the show is a dancing feature: Mr. and Mrs. Hamilton May, better known to their intimates as George Schneider and Mildred Kittler are to dance their latest creation every night of the show. This dance, which is known as "The Onomotopoeia" will absolutely stun all who witness it, we are assured by an authority on the subject.

A few of the foremost entrants are as follows:

Miss Washington—Sophie Greenberg; Miss Chicago—Rose Belfus; Miss Reno—Rose Silverman; Miss New Orleans—Julia Bogner.

## TERRIFIC COLLISION

**Wreckage Scattered Over Large  
Area**

Baltimore, Md., Feb. 25 (AP).—A monoplane driven by Albert Lupus of this city was hit today by the sixteen-cylinder speedster of Josephine Sommese at an altitude of 1600 feet. The accident occurred above Druid Hill Park, and as an alarm was quickly sent out, hospital and police planes arrived shortly.

Lupus has a fractured skull, and his left foot was badly mangled, but it is said he will recover. A physician in charge declares Lupus had fallen asleep at the control lever of his plane, and thus did not see the approaching flyer. Miss Sommese is in charge of the police, and as soon as her injuries are treated, she will be arraigned on a charge of manslaughter in the first degree.

## 1944 OLYMPIC TEAM CHOSEN

Minneapolis, Feb. 25. (AP).—The 1944 Olympic Team to represent the United States has been chosen, was announced here today. The members of the team who each excel in their line of sport, are as follows:

Ruth Haggerty, hurdles; Fannie Diener, high jump; Anna Trabert, 440yd. dash; Sydney Pearl, discus throwing; Aristo Dallavalle, three mile cross country.

Of this aggregation of stars, three are previous Olympic champions, Sydney Pearl, Ruth Haggerty and Anna Trabert having won prizes in the 1935 meet.

## NEW BLUEBEARD DISCOVERED; ARRESTED; ADMITS GUILT

**William Lessa Accused by Four  
Women**

Paris, France, Feb. 25 (AP).—William Lessa, famous actor, was arrested on a charge of bigamy, being accused individually and collectively by the Mlles. Laura Siry, Lillian Sax, Rose Snipper, and Pauline Stein. On being confronted with the evidence of his guilt, Lessa admitted that it was the truth, and is now being detained by the Prefect of Police.

Lessa, who was a graduate of Central High School, seems to have had a perdeliction for women whose names began with the letter "s". Counsel for the accused is going to base defense on the fact that it was a mild form of insanity.



## ADVICE TO THE LOVELORN

By Rebecca Shikowitz

## Wants A Husband

Dear Miss Shikowitz:—I have lost four husbands already, and would like to get another, and hold on to him.

—Rose Turner.

Dear Miss Turner:—You should read Marion Helen Franzon's book on "The Uses of Glue."

## The Triangle Again

Dear Miss Shikowitz:—My girl friend and myself are both infatuated with the same young man. What shall I do?

—Emma Suck.

Dear Miss Suck:—Why not introduce your girl friend to Frank Landgraf?

## SOCIAL TEA

Mildred Beidelman, prominent belle of the Oranges, gave a tea, at which the following were present: Rose Berg, Anna Bochinni, Sarah Fasten, Margaret Ploehn, Anna Ginsberg, Theresa Guiliano, Jennie Krosky, Rebecca Levin, Frances Mahringer, Elvira Minervino, and Celia Tausk.

These are all members of the famous world-known sorority Papa Ata Matza. They will hold a formal affair soon, but it has not been decided at just what date.

## LOST AND FOUND

## Lost

**DIMINUTIVE POODLE**—brown fur, answers to name Fifi. Lost Wednesday night, between 6:30 and 11:00 p. m. on Springfield Ave. between Court House and Olympic Park. Evelyn Frank, 17 Hillside Place.

**VANITY CASE**—gold plated, initials M. V. N. Friday night in Lyric Theatre. Generous reward for return to Mollie Nathanson, 44 Girard Place.

## Found

**CHEWING GUM**—large wad, slightly used. Picked up in front of City Hall. Owner can have same by stating time lost, and paying expense of this ad. Jacob Polonsky, 869 S. 57th Street.

## VISIPHONIC RADIO A SUCCESS

**PROF. WILLIAM WAGNER  
DEVELOPS MOST STARTLING  
INVENTION OF CENTURY**
**Cinema Stars To Act In Great  
Demonstration**

Duluth, Minn., Feb. 25 (AP.)—Professor William Wagner today announced to the world the success of his invention, the visiphonic radio, which he has discovered, perfected, and adapted to a commercial basis successfully in his private laboratories in this city.

With a specially prepared transmitter, the professor takes either a movie film, or has actors performing in his studio, and transforms the actions and voices into ether waves. Then with a complicated receiving instrument and a specially constructed projector, one is able to sit in the privacy of his home, and enjoy the best acting and at the same time hear the voices of the actors.

Demonstrations are to take place every night until further notice. Professor Wagner will broadcast some piece of original acting, or a film, and with receiving instruments scattered over an area of two thousand miles, will prove the commercial worth of his invention.

The services of Minnie Block, Aniela Koscinska, and Minnie Biem, the world known actresses of the legitimate stage, have been engaged for an indefinite period at fabulous prices, and these attractions are sure to draw enormous crowds to view the demonstrations.

## DAVID BERLIN HIMSELF

will autograph all copies  
of his famous song hits  
sold today at his

**NEWARK BRANCH,  
798 Broad St., Newark, N. J.**

## MARRIAGES

**MARSA-ABATE**—The prominent society leader is to formally announce the marriage of her daughter and society belle, Lillian, to Dominic Abate. The date is set for April 1. The wedding is to be held at the home of Mrs. Marsa.

## WHEN RE-FURNISHING

Don't Forget  
That

**BLEIWEISS & FINKELSTEIN**

Are Located At

**LYONS AND STUYVESANT  
AVENUES**

## CLOTHES LIKE MINE

(What More Can I Say?)

**FRANK LANDGRAF**

Custom Tailor

At the Roseville Station of  
the Lackawanna

**SAVATION ARMY  
DIVINE SERVICES  
Tomorrow 8 P. M.**

Come and Hear

**REV. JOS. PRULITSKY, D.D.  
Sermons with "Pep"**



**L'Envoi**

*We may build more splendid habitations,  
Fill our rooms with paintings, and with sculptures,  
But we cannot  
Buy with gold the old associations.*

—HENRY WADSWORTH LONGFELLOW.





## FOREWORD

We wish to thank all of the "Tech" Faculty for their helpful and cheerful co-operation the result of which is the success of the first issue of the Technical Section. We hope that students in this course will notice and appreciate the fact that their instructors take a personal interest in each and every one of the individuals in their care, and hope these students will co-operate with them in the class-rooms.

The PIVOT also takes an interest and due to this fact this section devotes every particle of its space for the special interest of them. A great deal of school spirit should be shown by those who are especially benefited.

Fellow students, buy and read your school paper thoroughly. Digest the matter in which you are interested and by your co-operation make this section permanent.

## FAD AND FANCY

Is it natural for a small boy to pick up a tool, thoroughly examine it, and ask peculiar questions regarding it? Does he not study the actions of persons engaged in occupations in which tools are used? We have been teaching those boys in grammar schools how to handle simple implements intelligently from the 5th grade up. That simple training has enabled them to study and operate huge and intricate mechanisms with very little danger to themselves and others. Should we begin to rob them of their fundamental training? No! Let us hope that the matter with all its intricacies will be given a thorough deliberation.

## COMMENTS BY "TECH" TEACHERS

Mr. M. Murray, Forge and Foundry, Sheet Metal Instructor, Faculty Advisor of the Technical and Rifle Clubs:

"After twelve years of contact with the Technical students of Central High it is a great pleasure to see the wonderful successes of our boys. The business men of Newark want practical men for their executives; and that is the aim at Central."

Mr. Moore, Head of the Shops and Mechanical Drawing Departments:

"The present day dentist must be a very skilful mechanic and used to handling various types of machines. He must be familiar with the tempering of steel, the composition of metals, the principals of electricity."

Mr. H. E. Webb, Head of the Mathematical Department:

"Whatever may be asserted by way of comparison of the Technical Course with the rest, it may be safely said to encourage on the part of those who pursue it a disposition to look facts in the face, to meet situations as they arise, and to recognize the worth of serious endeavor.

"One may be flippant with the memory of Julius Caesar, or of Cicero, or of William the Conqueror, but not with a T-square or a bandsaw. Humor is out of place in a machine-shop. Not the least of the benefits which students derive from the Technical Curriculum is the restraint which it exerts upon the



# THE PIVOT

characteristically youthful predisposition to exaggeration and ego. The Technical Curriculum makes for manhood."

Mr. Wardell, Pattern Making Department Instructor:

"'Tech' students making good! A number of the Central graduates are holding high positions, such as: Engineers, Superintendents of Factories and even owners of large manufacturing plants. Others have entered the Commercial World and made records which Central can well be proud."

"Reports indicate that Tech graduates are very exacting and painstaking in whatever line of work or profession they undertake. The Technical Course is becoming quite popular."

Mr. Klenke, Joinery Instructor:

"Technical education is fine foundation for a boy intending to become an architect."

Mr. C. G. Langlas, Mechanical Drawing Instructor:

"Society is to-day more complex as a result offers greater and more diversified opportunities to its youth in order that they may become more useful members."

"One studies and works more happily, more efficiently at that which one likes and toward which there is a natural inclination. If then, one is mechanically inclined the Technical Curriculum offers a line of educational activities that promises not only large opportunities with handsome returns, but also pleasure in the doing."

Mr. M. C. Warrick, Machine Shop Instructor:

"The proper handling of certain tools would not be amiss in any course, high school or college. A short time ago, the cashier of a bank in Essex County regretted that he did not have at least a little training in the use of tools which would have saved him many dollars in the upkeep of his own home."

Mr. J. H. McNamara, Joinery Instructor:

"The Technical student, after completing his high school course, has instilled in him definite ideas of the value of tools and the real worth of things that are made by actual labor. The course of shopwork that he has just finished has developed the intellectual side of his mind as nothing else can. The laboratory method—the method of learning by doing, is, after all the greatest method of learning. The two direct results acquired by his technical training are: first, the power to do, and secondly, the ability of appreciating what is done by others."

## THE TECHNICAL CURRICULUM

This curriculum as indicated by both Mr. Webb's and the anonymous article submitted to us through Mr. Langlas, offers the cream of educational values offered to high school students. Even though the study of foreign languages is omitted and most of the Engineering Colleges require one or more of them, a student in that course while in his third year can fix his course so as to be able to meet the minimum or maximum requirements as he sees fit.

In brief the most important facts about a technical training are:

1. Lecture work is actually used in co-operation with laboratory work.

2. Shop training is an advantage in whatever profession the student intends to embark upon.

3. In case a student is compelled to leave his school, the shop training he has received will stand in good stead.

4. The combination of lecture and laboratory work quickens the mind and gives the student complete control over his fingers.

5. The training is the best foundation obtainable for any engineer.

6. It also teaches the student to respect *most* of those so-called "no collar" jobs because it takes a highly trained man to be able to work with his hands and mind intelligently.

## OUR TECHNICAL CURRICULUM

Why should the Board of Education offer pupils in the High School more than one combination of studies? Why not make all do the same identical things in each of the four years of the course? The answer is simple enough. It is because, as an individual each one must have the faculties with which nature has endowed him so trained that he will be able to achieve economic independence for himself and at the same time develop a personal desire to serve the common good. Now these individuals differ from each other in inherent aptitude and natural inclination, quite as radically as did the inhabitants of Gaul when Caesar discovered them. So then, we have groups of studies offered to suit the lovers of literature, the devotees of science, the aspirants for commercial advancement, the would-be captains of industry and the embryonic engineers.

While High School curricula differ in the kind of work offered they are all of the same standard of difficulty. They all are given the same credits, they are not hard and easy, per se, in fact, all require the same amount of thought, study, and work for their successful accomplishment. For a given individual, one curriculum may be harder than another because of his native taste, the same studies may



prove relatively easy, for another person because he has strong liking for them. So it is not the curriculum that determines hardness, but the relation to it of the individual mind. The value of any course of study to any pupil would be measured by the possibilities in it of provoking in him the ability to think clearly and of developing in him the power to do well and efficiently not only the immediate task but also the more remote, yet related work. In choosing a line of High School work, it is right of every student to select the one having in it something that is to his liking, something that for him is going to give joy in the doing and satisfaction in the completed task. A pupil must study himself to see just what that joy-giving work is. He must not take work for any other reason than because for him it is the very best. Special work is valuable only if it fits the specifications of the one by whom it is done.

The technical, in common with all the other curricula that are not wholly academic in make up, has twenty-five per cent. of its activities directed to strictly vocational lines and the other seventy-five per cent toward studies of a general character aimed to promote the essentials of American citizenship. Let us consider for a moment some of the items that a pupil needs think about before he decides that the technical curriculum is the one most likely to give him the greatest possible amount of individual training and best fit him for that place in the community in which he can be of greatest service. Pupils then, who expect to get the fullest measure of advantage out of the work of the technical curriculum should be interested in giving through the work of the hands, concrete expression to their thoughts; they should not be afraid to soil their hands with honest toil, not be ashamed to take a soft collar or no collar job.

*"A man's a man for a' that"*

He should have a liking for general mechanics and the underlying processes of engineering, delighted in doing as well as in knowing how to do.

*"If to do were as easy as to know what were good to do, chapels had been churches, and poor men's cottages princes' palaces."*

Besides this he should have strong liking for the wonders of science, for biography and the records of great achievements. Moreover, to get far on the technical path he must have facility in mathematics, and ability to visualize in three dimensions, for to-day, all mechanical and engineering projects are first graphically portrayed, the a.b.c. of which, delineation, is the drawing given in our technical courses. Above all, there must be a vision of something to be accomplished that is worth while not alone for self but for the other fellow. These qualities may be manifested in varying degrees of strength and clearness but

should in some measure be felt or the pupil will not profit by the work.

Some will inquire, after High School, what? The answer depends on the individual, some will go to technical and engineering colleges or to similar departments in our universities. The problem in this case is to so plan, early enough in the High School career, that the proper subjects for entrance to the particular college chosen, will be elected at the proper time in the course. For example, all schools or higher technical education require as part of the High School preparation at least two years of a modern foreign language, so that not later than the beginning of the third year in High School, a language must be elected. Now suppose no language has been taken, can a pupil go on to higher and more advanced work in his chosen line? The answer is an emphatic yes. Schools like the Pratt Institute of Brooklyn, N. Y. admit on four years of high school work without specifying subjects and give a splendid technical and engineering training, graduating students after two years of work. Moreover, non-diploma, special courses in engineering branches are offered in many universities and colleges. Again the question may be asked: What can be done toward higher education by pupils who have to go to work as soon as they finish High School? Surely if there is still the inward urge, there is much that can be done. There are offered evening courses in such schools as Cooper Union of New York City, and our own Newark Technical School. There are firms like the Western Electric Co., of New York City, that offer wage earning employment with school privileges, under their own teacher, to perfect student employees in the firm's particular line of work. Then there is the possibility, no matter what the position is held, of keeping the mind active and alert and doing every day a little more than is required to continually reach up and be ready for the step up higher when opportunity comes—and it does come. There are more higher grade positions always waiting than there are aspirants ready to fill them.

In this great city of ours, second to none in the United States in the diversity of its manufactures and consequently in its mechanical and engineering opportunities, there need be no fear that any graduate of our technical department will fail to find a place and be able to advance, provided he is ready to give a little more than 100 cents worth of service for every dollar in the pay envelope.

Then too consider with what a splendid company you may be allied. The great association of dreamers, that also do. Yes, there must be a vision:

*"Where there is no vision the people perish."* There was Archimedes with his lever; the versatile Leonardo de Vinci whose canal lock was never improved upon till recently; Watt who made the steam engine a practical machine; Morse who joined East



and West with his Atlantic Cable; Bell who made the telephone which has long since become a household necessity; Marconi who taught us the control of the ether waves that now beat against the aerials of thousands of our homes, bringing entertainment, pleasurable and educational; Haynes who hitched the internal combustion engine to his wagon, giving us the automobile; Holland who in the submarine boat has made a modern reality of Jules Verne's fantastic dream of voyaging twenty thousand leagues under the sea; Edison who with magic touch has accomplished the wizardry of turning night into day; Roebling who flung his filaments of steel across the East River and

in one span, majestic, beautiful, and enduring wedded two great municipalities, making one stupendous city; the Wright Brothers who so perfected the aeroplane that, defying nature's most inexorable laws.

*"They mount up on wings as the eagles"*

and soaring far above the clouds seem to besiege the very gates of the eternal heavens.

The work of our Technical Curriculum, is, for those that are worthy, one step on the road leading to acquaintance and co-operation with this wonderful guild.

## TECHNICAL COURSE

The following is reprinted from the Faculty Number of the PIVOT, April, 1921. It is with regret that the full account could not be published due to lack of space.

\* \* \* \*

The technical curriculum has been pursued by an increasingly greater number of pupils year after year since the school was first opened. It has had much to contend with in the way of misunderstanding as to its aims and purposes. This can be cleared away only by comparison with other curricula offered in the high schools of the city, a process which is proverbially odious. But in the broadest possible spirit, the unprejudiced observer cannot fail to note that the idea of a technical or manual training secondary curriculum arose from a dissatisfaction with then the existing state of the case in secondary education.

It is a fact that of men and women now living, a large majority "Graduated" from high school are hopelessly unequipped to do anything. At best it could be said that they were prepared to continue further the pursuit of studies on which they were then engaged. Only a "liberal" college afforded the opportunity to do this. Those, who, for economic or other reasons, were precluded from college attendance were under the necessity of beginning their education at the bottom of their chosen vocation. It was assumed that in some mysterious fashion the study of classic or modern languages, combined with a year or two of puzzling over certain traditional mathematical problems afforded power to meet new situations. Evidence for this was cited in the instances of occasional students who, having achieved an enviable high school record, were known to have met with success in later life. The number of failures was conveniently overlooked. But this ever increasing number made its im-

pression on the public mind, with the result that technical high schools and independent technical schools, semi-collegiate in character, sprang up all over this country to supplement the work of Engineering Colleges.

In spite of all the bombastic talk to the contrary, a traditional reputation for respectability still looms large in the eyes of a goodly portion of American citizenship, even when it will not bear analysis. The name "classical," has a respectable ring. The student who pursues this curriculum imagines himself in a superior state of existence. He does not realize that a curriculum which assigns  $10\frac{1}{2}$  out of a possible 16 counts to the study of the languages, leaving  $5\frac{1}{2}$  to be divided between mathematics, biological and physical sciences, social sciences, and the useful arts—that such a course is hopelessly lop-sided. He does not realize that respectability has no necessary relation to ability. Instead he all too often takes a false pride in the useless manner in which he passes the time. This absurd curriculum is merely a vestige of the thought of a century or so ago—that all serious schooling should be preliminary to the study of philosophy and theology—the best contributions to which were to be found in Latin, Greek and Hebrew. For many years, American colleges in the East have bolstered up the idea by a stated list of requirements including the same predominance of linguistics. It is noteworthy, however, that in recent years, at the earnest solicitation of secondary school authorities, this policy of fixed requirements for colleges has undergone a profound modification. Comprehensive examinations opened the way of freedom in secondary preparation. Thus is removed the last vestige of excuse for criticism of the Technical Course on the ground that it does not prepare for college.

The true significance of the Technical curriculum is not that it prepares for a specific vocation. It is



# THE PIVOT

rather that it keeps the student in touch with reality, with the necessity of adjusting his capabilities to the needs of a particular situation. A shop course can be either scientific or wholly unscientific in the manner in which the student is affected. It is unscientific if it is directed solely toward training the individual to fulfill his part in capacity production by standardized methods. It is *scientific if and only if* it serves to illustrate the manner in which science arises from the practical arts.

If the Technical curriculum has not met with the popular response which it is due, it is because this purpose is not understood as widely as it should be and made clear to students who are leaving the elementary school. Instead, the impression seems to be obtained that the Technical curriculum is merely a substitute for an apprenticeship to the trade of a high grade mechanic.

Now the mechanics' trade is important to society at large. But it is of much greater importance that the young men of the present generation should by personal acquaintance with the problems involved in these various occupations be prepared to assess them at their true value, and to meet them personally on occasion. As matters stand, the highly trained graduate of a literary curriculum in a high school, or of a liberal college, or both, is utterly helpless in the presence of the janitor or the plumber, not to say the automobile mechanic.

It is to curricula such as the technical and commercial, which emphasize bearing of theoretical knowledge upon practical affairs—manufacture, commerce, agriculture—that the future welfare of society is en-

trusted. For four or five years we have been hearing much of a certain type of socialism, so-called Bolshevism, which is loudly professed by the men who control such government as there is in Russia, and by certain of their sympathizers in this country. The keynote of this doctrine is its insistence upon class distinction, its belief in stratified order in society, and its emphasis upon the virtue of ignorance. Bolsheviks point to what they are pleased to call the indispensability of the "class" of manual laborers. Our literary curricula in schools and colleges often endorse this view in that they train young men and women to a condition of helplessness in the presence of material obstacles. In all too many instances by process of selection and exclusion at the time of entering high school, these curricula have encouraged the perpetuation of those class distinctions which lie at the basis of Bolshevik psychology. Their effect is to create a proletariat by exclusion. For years educated Russians have been known as the best linguists in Europe. Recent events have shown that they were a class, an *intelligencia* in their own country, unable to sympathize with their own lower classes, or to act, in harmony with the whole body politic.

\* \* \* \*

If the Technical Curriculum does not long survive it will be because it has been *murdered*, by those in a position to do so and not because it is not needed at the present time more than ever before.

—Harrison E. Webb.

## TRIPS TAKEN BY "TECH" CLUB

### DU PONT'S' CELLULOID PLANT

Du Ponts' Celluloid Plant was visited by three groups of five fellows. A guide thoroughly explained the process of making celluloid and celluloid articles. While watching the work of the people employed, numerous questions were literally fired at the guide who did his best not to miss any. After visiting the plant it was unanimously agreed that celluloid articles were to be respected.

### THE CHEMICAL EXPOSITION IN NEW YORK

This exposition was attended by the club 100 per cent. strong, who, upon arrival, was surprised to

see almost everything from a straight pin to a huge automatic, filtering, cleaning and dyeing machine, on display throughout the entire building. What have iron and steel and things to do in such a place? Well, if it were not for chemistry, iron could not be smelted and various steels made from the ore.

Is not this printed page the product of years of experimenting in a chemical laboratory? Has not the formulae for printers' ink been tested, retested and substitutions been performed? Is not the glazing material and even the paper itself the product of more than one chemist's mind?

And so we discovered any number of things that chemistry entered, salesmen went as far as to demonstrate to us pupils their scientific and exceedingly delicate instruments. Literature was handed to us and the period of discussion on certain things extended into weeks.



# THE PIVOT

## GENERAL ELECTRIC CO., WATSESSING

In this plant we were shown how electric light blubs were made, from the making of the button to the sand-blasting of the trade-mark. The work of automatic machines which were recently installed were compared to that of girl workers. The automatic machines need one person to take care of several and that is only to feed them. A piece of broken wire, or glass or a broken button does not pass through the machines, which seem to have uncanny intelligence in detecting them.

We were taken through a room in which the different tungsten filaments were made. We were shown the automatic machines which wound very fine tungsten wire around an iron wire mandril so close that a microscope is needed to see the spaces. We were also shown how the iron mandril was dissolved, the tungsten dried and fixed to the lamps.

## CASTLE'S ICE CREAM CO., IRVINGTON

We were shown where the milk came in, how it was taken to the third floor and why the gravity system was used. We were shown the gigantic pasteurizing vats, the working of which was explained to us.

A batch of pasteurized cream was let out so we hurried downstairs and saw it run into similar vats as those above us. We saw how the cream was flavored and cooled there.

On the first floor we saw how it was put into mixers, (or beaters) and carbon dioxide let in, the secret of the Heath process, and then the batch was beaten in that atmosphere for forty-five minutes while cooling.

Mr. Castle invited us in his office, after we had finished visiting the ice and refrigerating plants and the garage. Then he treated us to some of the very cream we had seen start at the top. While eating we asked Mr. Castle questions which he readily answered so as to relieve us of our burdened minds. Did we have fun? Ask the fellows!

## SPEAKERS AT THE TECHNICAL CLUB MEETINGS

### ENGINEERING—*Mr. Langlas*

Mr. Langlas told of the everyday occurrences in a young engineer's life. He gave a string of personal experiences he had while working for the railroad, how he had to get up early in the morning, put on workingman's duds and go out all day no matter what the weather and work, how he used to come back late and stay up late finishing up his work from the field notes he had prepared. Mr. Langlas' experiences have proved to us that success is the result of hard work.

### THE ATOM THEORY—*Mr. Vogelin*

How big is an atom? If a molecule was magnified to the size of the earth the atom would be as big as orange. Using this as a starter Mr. Vogelin, by covering various steps, began to speak of the electron theory and its relation to the world in general, then to the theory of radio, and to certain principles of physics and chemistry involving heat. Very interesting talk and we hope to hear from you again, Mr. Vogelin.

## CASTLES HEATHIZED ICE CREAM

JERSEY'S PUREST  
Because It's Heathized



# THE PIVOT

## DETAILS—*Mr. Sinclair*

"A bolt, the size of which had been miscalculated, and placed in position, worked loose, thousands of dollars' worth of time and material fell down into the rumbling waters carrying with it the mangled bodies of those who had built it piece by piece. A small detail did you say? Yes, but, if it had been properly taken care of, the catastrophe would have never happened. *Take as much care of the details as you do of the rest.*"

Your talk touches the spot, Mr. Sinclair, and the next time you come to talk, we wish you would have more time to spare than last.

---

## TECHNICAL CURRICULUM—*Mr. Webb*

Mr. Webb did not have much time to think over a talk because he was asked to speak the same day, but, as he always has something up his sleeve he compared the Technical Curriculum with the others and deplored the fact that conditions around this school can not warrant it being perfect. Mr. Webb explained that he meant that the overcrowding at Central and limited time would not allow "Practical Electricity" and "Practical Chemistry" classes to be started here. Mr. Webb's idea of a perfect curriculum is the Technical Curriculum plus the two practical subjects as mentioned.

We certainly have a good defender of the "Tech" curriculum in the mathematics department, all right!

---

## NATURE—*Mr. O'Brien*

Although Mr. O'Brien is a Civil Engineer by profession and also a teacher in mathematics it does not prevent him from going back to nature each year. Mr. O'Brien told us of his experiences with Indians, and his experiences on the trail. At night he studies the stars and creatures that prowl around in the dark and during the day he learns more and more about the trees, shrubs, rocks and animals. Mr. O'Brien claims that during his studies of nature he noticed how closely certain things were related to mathematics, so wherever we go and whatever we do the intelligent human being can never get away from mathematics.

Mr. O'Brien also promises to show us a few slides of his trips and tell us of his thrilling experiences. OH BOY!

## RADIO CLUB

Herbert Diamond was the organizer of the R Club and Mr. Orner, faculty advisor. Diamond was elected President and also appointed to draw a constitution which was unanimously accepted.

At the beginning of the present term Robert DeCamp was elected president, Charles Hoops, vice-president, and Joseph Lampariello, secretary and treasurer.

With the help of a buzzer set, code practise is being indulged in by the boys. Most of them expect to get amateur transmitting licenses soon. DeCamp expects to get his in a couple of weeks.

The boys have been studying the principles and theories involved in several important hook-ups, Reinartz, Reflex, Armstrong and Neutrodyne. Whenever there is a confusion of ideas, Mr. Orner straightens them out.

All students interested in radio are urged to join this club which meets Mondays at 2:30 in Room 315.

---

## MATHEMATICS CLUB

Samuel Christie, co-operating with Mr. Webb, reorganized this club in September, 1923.

The officers elected were: Samuel Christie, President; Charles Hoops, vice-president, and Joseph Lampariello, secretary.

During October and November a constitution was drawn up and accepted and several themes written by members on the lives of ancient Greek philosophers and mathematicians. In addition there were many short talks given by Mr. Webb.

Beginning with the December session of the club the following officers have superseded the above: Charles Hoops, president; Malcom McClinchie, vice-president, and Fred Rommel, secretary.

Beginning with the first meeting this term a membership drive in the 4th year Technical classes has been held, increasing the membership from 16 to 27.

Mr. Webb, besides giving short talks on tricky algebra and geometry problems, has talked on the great importance of the A. S. and S. A. S. theorems in geometry. He has also given us the secrets of many of the puzzles found in "Balls' Mathematical Recreations."

Certain members have been assigned the lives of Greek and more recent mathematicians which they will discuss before the club.

The name of this society reminds us of a class which we did not like but which has now come to be enjoyed because of the good influence of this organization.





## IN THE SPORT-LIGHT

Battin came down from 'Lizabeth like the wolf on the fold, but they proved to be "sheep in wolves clothing." Far be it from us to boast, but it is rumored that we "sheared" them properly.

Our defeat at the hands of Erasmus was due to a "jonah." What's more we couldn't throw him overboard as he was on the Erasmus team. Our "jinx" was "Jonah" Goldman, swift-footed backfield man on the combination from the city of churches.

We took a flying trip to Jersey City where we engaged in a strife with the "beefy" Dickinson eleven. They tried to "Roepke" us but we beatski them to it. 'Stew bad, Dickinson, 'stew bad.

The East Side High "youngsters" thought to engage us in a contest of football. They did, but we proved a little too rough for them and they left a bit flurried, promising to get even next year. 'Ats bunk, 'ats bunk.

We came! We saw! They conquered! Old Central High met her Waterloo in her annual slaughter-fest with St. Benedict's Preparatory School. It was another case of David and Goliath but David left his sling at home. Central was forced to bow to her heavier adversary.

South Side with its wonder team — "Eddie Schwartz and Company"—thought to teach us a thing or two. However, Central pulled a "Charlie Ray"

at two minutes to go. Watts electrified them by a daring run for a touchdown, thus winning the game for our Alma Mater.

Montclair—our hoodoo team. Again we have failed to beat this eleven. Last year victory was stolen from our very grasp by "Spooky" Mylod's sensational touchdown. This year it was a case of a man being off-side, as "Bippy" Simandl drop-kicked the pigskin between the goal posts. We *would* have won 3-0. As it is the score stands 0-0.

"Art for Art's Sake" did you say? We beg to protest. "Art" is for Football first, last, and all the time. He proved this in the Barringer game where he was the whole works for Central. Too bad he was hurt and forced to leave the game. Yes! Of course we are talking about "Art" Lustig, veteran of four football teams and captain in his last year.

A jewel! That was the opinion given of Sid Pearl, the new basketball "find." Hope he continues his brilliant game.

Montclair High School's husky mountaineers came down from the hills with an "unbeatable combination." They left feeling very much belittled in the trail of a 20-10 defeat.

Battin High School, bristling with revenge, the thoughts of their football defeat still keen, came down fightin' mad. We hate to say it but we were "sheared" this time.

—Hugh Schwartz.



# THE PIVOT

BEFORE THEY EVER HEARD OF CENTRAL



BOBBY & EMIL  
WOERNER



FERRIS WATTS



VINNY YOUNG



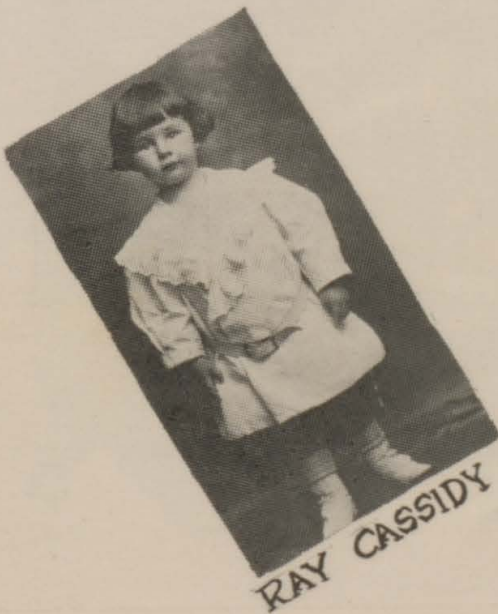
BILL MULLIGAN



ABE COHEN



SOLLY SHAPIRO



RAY CASSIDY



IRISH BURNETT



EMMETT PETRIN





1923 FOOTBALL SQUAD





CENTRAL LEADERS AFTER SOUTH SIDE GAME

## NOT SO BAD—NOT SO GOOD

These are the scores of our 1923 football season:

Central	Opponent
0 Erasmus .....	6
0 Montclair .....	0
18 Dickinson .....	7
9 Barringer .....	16
6 Battin .....	0
21 East Side .....	0
0 Benedicts .....	12
0 Bloomfield .....	6
7 South Side .....	6

## HEAR YE! HEAR YE!

Students of Central High! You claim to have school spirit. You talk about it. You boast of it. Now show it.

Last year's showing at the Central meet was disgraceful.

The track team wants more support. They demand it. They have a right to it.

Satisfy them by turning out strong at least at their own meet, the annual Central High races at the armory.

## FORMING A BASKETBALL TEAM

When "Doc" Sargent issued his first call for basketball, he realized he had a hard job on hand.

Only two veterans, Captain Hyman Sward and Myislo Wienskiewitz, remained from last year's brilliant team. "Nuddy" Rasnick had graduated and "Flint" Halpern and "Jimmy" Gordon had left school.

However his job was made lighter by the appearance of "Solly" Shapiro, the guard on the 1922 quintet.

With his characteristic knack of forming a combination from little material, Mr. Sargent set to work and has formed a "starless" machine of basketballers who bid fair to rise to fame.

This year's varsity quintet was picked from the following: Sward, Asarnow, and Pearl, forward; Wienskiewitz, center; Rosen, Shapiro and Laney, guards.

We can only wish them success and promise of earnest support. It is for them to carry on.

## UNION HILL GAME

In a roughly contested game at Union Hill, Central's basketballers were vanquished by a 19-10 score. It was complained that the referee was incompetent and that our Varsity was unused to the queer dimensions of the court. However, Union Hill is scheduled for a tiff at our court later in the season and then we can see whether the complaints were well founded.



CENTRAL QUINTET STARTS SEASON WITH VICTORY

The Central High School Quintet pulled the lid off its season with an impressive victory over the Alumni Quintet by the score of 31 to 24.

Without the services of Capt. Hyman Sward things looked dim for our boys, but flashy team-work enabled us to defeat the former Centralites.

The galaxy of stars that made up the Alumni team consisted of "Micky" Rosenberg, "Red" Allen, Harry "Stretch" Meltzer, "Si" Poles, "Red" Krueger and "Manny" Millman.

The score at the end of the first half stood 17-10 with Central's superior team-work standing out. Sid Pearl substituting for "Hymie" Sward filled his boots capably.

Pearl, Meltzer, Rosenberg and Shapiro caged pretty baskets in the first half.

In the second half the Alumni woke up and after ten minutes of play tied the home team. However, in the last quarter Central began to pile up points again and the end found them comfortably in the lead.

Rosenberg and Meltzer scintillated for the Alumni, while Pearl, Rosen and Shapiro showed up well for the varsity.

Central High—31			
	G.	F.	P.
Pearl, f. ....	2	0	4
Asarnow, f. ....	5	0	10
Wienskiewitz, c. ....	1	1	3
Shapiro (c) g. ....	2	2	6
Rosen, g. ....	0	2	2
Natrass, f. ....	1	0	2
Lang, g. ....	2	0	4
	G.	F.	P.

Alumni—24			
	G.	F.	P.
Rosenberg, f. ....	3	0	6
Allan, f. ....	0	1	1
Meltzer, (c) g. ....	6	3	15
Poles, g. ....	0	0	0
Kruger, g. ....	0	0	0
Millman ....	1	0	2

Compliments of  
BLUEBIRD DELICATESSEN  
583 Orange Street Newark, N. J.

MONTCLAIR VANQUISHED

With as pretty an exhibition of guarding as has been seen in these parts for years, Central's classy quintet gave the Montclair five a good drubbing.

Coming from behind after trailing the Montclair team in the first half, our superior team-work and guarding told. Baskets by Sward, Wienskiewitz and Shapiro soon put us in the lead.

Sward, who was the whole works for the Central clan, put in basket after basket in clever style and managed to tally sixteen of the twenty points scored by his team.

However, the team as a whole played clever ball, especially Rosen whose guarding stood out.

The summary:—

Central—20			
	G.	F.	P.
Sward (c) f. ....	8	0	16
Pearl, f. ....	1	0	2
Wienskiewitz, c. ....	1	0	2
Rosen, g. ....	0	0	0
Lang, g. ....	0	0	0
Shapiro, g. ....	0	0	0
Natrass, g. ....	0	0	0
Asarnow, g. ....	0	0	0

Montclair High—10			
	G.	F.	P.
Durning (c) f. ....	1	0	2
Schaeffler, f. ....	0	2	2
Mylod, c. ....	1	1	3
Spinneli, g. ....	1	0	2
McKindricks, g. ....	0	0	0
Stolliwick, f. ....	0	0	0
Sperling, g. ....	0	1	1

Compliments of  
SAMUEL S. FERSTER  
Attorney-at-Law  
800 Broad Street Newark, N. J.



## TRACK PROSPECTS

Prospects for a good track team for the season of 1924 are very bright. With a fair-sized squad of veterans and a promising bunch of newcomers, Coach Schneider hopes to develop a combination that ought to "cop" plenty of laurels this season. The nucleus for this year's team will be formed by the following:

Mulligan—Indoor and outdoor half-mile champ.  
Taylor—Hurdles and high jump.  
Fagin—High jump.  
Harris—Sprints and hurdles.  
Watts—Sprints and hurdles.  
Wludyka—Half-mile.  
Petrin—Sprints.  
A. Cohen—Shot-put.  
Battaile—Junior sprints.  
Jockers—Junior sprints and hurdles.

Of the newcomers the outstanding ones are:

Klein—Mile.  
Caprio—Sprints.  
Gartenlaub—Junior sprints.  
Collins—Shot-put.  
I. Cohen—Sprints and shot-put.

The following is a list of the meets scheduled for the team.

January 23 (Wednesday)—St. Joseph's.  
January 29 (Tuesday)—Melrose.  
February 6 (Wednesday)—K. of C.  
February 12 (Tuesday)—Lincoln.  
February 20 (Wednesday)—Prudential.  
February 22 (Friday)—Dickinson.  
March 1 (Saturday) State Meet.  
March 8 (Saturday) Erasmus.  
March 15 (Saturday) National.  
Central Meet—Pending.

### WHEN ITS MUSIC GET EMANUEL PFEIFFER'S CLUB ORCHESTRA

800 So. Twelfth St. Newark, N. J.

## THE SKYROCKETS

The Skyrockets, a girls' athletic club of Central was formed in December, 1922. Most of the girl athletes who were then in Central decided to form a girls' athletic organization. The Executive Board was elected with Jeanette Satz as President, and the Constitution was framed.

The purpose of the club was to promote girls' athletics at Central. The members of the club for the past two years have taken active parts in all girls' athletics.

The basketball team for the past two years has defeated all teams whom they have opposed. Among the opponent teams were the strong St. Vincent's Academy team, the Nauswaukees, the Prudential team, the Winonas, the Hurons and others.

The outfits of the Skyrockets has also had a brilliant showing on the "diamond," especially when it "walloped" the strong Prudential combination.

The members of the Skyrockets also take an active part in other school organizations.

## THE VARSITY CLUB

The Varsity Club is a new organization in Central—and a club with a clubroom! Every letter man, on no matter what team is eligible for membership and is urged to join.

The aim of the club is to foster closer relationships, and a spirit of camaraderie among Varsity men. The president of the organization is "Vinny" Young, and the faculty advisors are the members of the Physical Education Department.

The "Varsity Room" (which is the official nickname of the headquarters of the organization) is situated in what was formerly the Boy's Gym Lockers. The lockers have been removed, and chairs and tables substituted. And in respect to this, the Club has issued an appeal for anything in the line of furniture or amusements. Anyone in the school (or outside, too) that has any old or unused, but serviceable furniture—tables, chairs, divans, sofas, and the like; or any pillows, pictures, good books, or boys' games are urged to send them in to the Club, which, we are assured, will make good use of them.

Members of the Club may use their clubroom any time after school hours, Mr. Schneider says, thus assuring the fact that it will not be a "hang-out" for cutters.



# EXCHANGE

## NOTES



We have been neglecting our exchanges in the past few issues of the PIVOT but now we are back and ready to pitch in and get to work. We are going to have at least two full pages of exchanges in every issue from now on. "You'd better," says the green-eye-shaded editor peering over our shoulder. So here goes!

*Heights High Herald*, Muskegon Heights High School, Muskegon, Michigan. One of our best exchanges. "The Other Side," a story concerning the adventures of two youths during the World War, is very interesting. A wonderful write-up on school news and sports, and the jokes are of the newest.

*The Commerce Caravel*, High School of Commerce, New York City. Contains some fine stories and snappy cartoons but where is your exchange column?

*The Curtis Monthly*, Curtis High School, Staten Island, N. Y. A few more stories would improve your magazine. The Curtis Blast is amusing.

*The Attic*, Nutley High School, Nutley, N. J. Another one of our best. Your magazine is complete. You have a great variety of stories; we enjoyed them all, especially "The Salesman's Mistake." We'd like to read the conclusion. Let's hear from you.

*The Blair Breeze*, Blair Academy, Blairstown, N. J. Your paper is mainly devoted to sports. Why not have a few good jokes and stories?

*The Birdseye*, Birdsboro High School, Birdsboro, Pa. The Christmas number of your magazine ought to have had better and longer stories than it did have. The rest of the magazine is all right. Come again!

*Weekly Aegis*, Oakland High School, Oakland, California. Your paper is just full of sports. A little too much though, we think. By the way, Oak, did you get Tech?

*The Optimist*, Atchison Junior-Senior High School, Atchison, Kansas. Your football numbers are quite snappy.

*The Sassamon*, Natick High School, Natick, Mass. You seem to have had a great football team (with only 50 boys to pick from) winning eleven out of twelve games. A few cartoons would greatly improve your magazine.

*The Observer*, Ansonia High School, Ansonia, Conn. If we are any judge of poetry "Points of View" is a wonderful poem. The article on Dentistry is very interesting too. Some cartoons could brighten up the pages of your magazine.

*The Enterprise*, Roxbury High School, Boston, Mass. Your "Poet's Corner" is very amusing. We enjoyed the one about "Da Little Boy." Girls, don't you miss the boys in high school? I imagine you would.

*The Red and Black*, Hillsboro High School, Tampa, Fla. Comparing yours with other Southern papers we have read, we think you have accomplished your aim: The Best High School Paper in the South. You have a wonderful little paper. Fine stories and superb jokes. Keep it up!

*The Cedar Chest*, Toms River High School, Toms River, N. J. Your poems are both original and amusing and your stories are fine, but you have no illustrations or cartoons.

*The Colgate Maroon*, Colgate University, Hamilton, N. Y. Your college activities are complete, but where are your exchange column, stories and jokes?



# THE PIVOT

*The Targum*, Rutgers College, New Brunswick, N. J. As fine as ever! We certainly enjoy your "Targumdrops."

*The Cleveland Alternate*, Cleveland Junior High School, Newark, N. J. You have a wonderful little magazine, edited and printed in your own school. However, the same thing seems to apply to you as to many of our other exchanges: You could use some cuts and cartoons.

*The Chronicle*, Niagara Falls High School, Niagara Falls, N. Y. Your little paper is one of our best. The Question Box interested us very much.

*The Chatham Chatter*, Chatham High School, Chatham, N. J. Stories of the type of "The Merchant of New York," are not a credit to any school publication, and we think it would improve the character of your paper were you to omit them entirely.

*The Optimist*, South Side High School, Newark, N. J. Your February Senior number was great—but, our personal opinion is that our Senior number has it beat. We enjoy Gordon Davidson's parodies which have been appearing in previous issues.

\* \* \* \*

We have noted favorable comments on THE PIVOT in recent issues of some of the exchanges:

"We like your idea of jokes and cartoons, PIVOT."—*Reflector*, Millbury High School, Millbury, Mass.

"As always, you're right on top."—Madison Jr. High School, City.

"When we start to read THE PIVOT, we want to finish it," is the comment made by *School News*, Grove Street School, Irvington.

\* \* \* \*

We acknowledge with thanks the following exchanges received, and hope that we will continue to be favored with them. They will be reviewed in succeeding issues of THE PIVOT.

Rensselaer Polytechnic, Troy, N. Y.  
Acropolis, Barringer High, City.  
Kayrix, St. Benedicts Prep., City.  
Kansas Industrialist, Manhattan, Kansas.  
Pioneer, Frankford, Pa.  
Dunfree Hilltop, Fall River, Mass.  
The Good Turn, Boy Scouts of America, Newark, N. J.  
Chronicle, New York Evening High, N. Y. C.  
Yale Alumni Weekly, New Haven, Conn.  
Polygraph, Billings, Montana.  
Pioneer, Cooper Union, N. Y. C.

## SNAPPY STUFF FROM OUR EXCHANGES

"This is the end of my tale," said the cat backed into the lawn mower.

\* \* \* \*

Said the tooth paste to the tooth-brush: "Squeeze me, kid, and I'll meet you outside the tube."

—*The Chronicle*.

\* \* \* \*

A man who had been arrested on suspicion was arraigned before the Magistrate.

"What were you doing when the policeman came?" asked the Magistrate.

"Waiting, sir," replied the prisoner.

"What were you waiting for?" continued the Court.

"For money," was the answer.

"Who was to give you the money?"

"The man I had had been waiting for."

"What did he owe it to you for?"

"For waiting."

"Enough of this tomfoolery!" snapped the Judge.

"What do you do for a living?"

"I'm a waiter, sir," replied the innocent one.

—*Chatham Chatter*.

\* \* \* \*

One day little Willie came home from school and his mother asked him how he liked his new teacher. "Oh, I like him," Willie said, "but he is such a fibber. Yesterday he said that five and four make nine, and today he said that six and three make nine."

\* \* \* \*

## FAMOUS LAST WORDS

"I wonder if it's loaded? I'll just look down the barrel and see!"

"I guess this rope will hold my weight."

"It's no fun swimming around in here. Let's go out beyond the life lines."

"That firecracker must have gone out. I'll light it again."

"It smells like gas, but I guess it's all right. Lend me a match."

"I'm not afraid to walk on the track."

"Let's change places, and I'll paddle."

—*Cleveland Alternate*.



# THE PIVOT

Teacher tells of a boy who, to the delight of all  
one stanza of the "Psalm of Life" in this wise:  
Liza Grape men allry mindus  
Weaken maka Liza Blime  
An departing L. e 3 Hindus  
Footprin Ina Sands a Time!

—The Enterprise.

\* \* \* \*

## TIPS ON THE PONIES

Cappet: Should be hard to beat.  
My friend Wife: Should be heard from.  
Fawcett: Should run well.  
Patient: Will improve.  
Leopard: Runs well in spots.  
Rubber: Tires in the stretch.  
Yawn: Can close a gap.  
Flivver: Speedy, but stops occasionally.  
Fly-Wheel: Has a good turn once in a while!

Curtis Monthly.

\* \* \* \*

## HOTEL RULES

Following are the rules posted in the Bezaury  
Hotel, Muskegon Heights, Michigan:  
1.—Board fifty cents a square foot; meals extra;  
breakfast at 6, supper at 7.  
2.—Guests are requested not to speak to the dumb-  
waiter.  
3.—Guests wishing to get up before being called  
can have self-raising flour for lunch.  
4.—The office is convenient to all connections.  
Horses to hire, twenty-five cents a day.  
5.—Guests wishing to do a little driving will find  
hammer and nails in the closet.  
6.—If the room gets too hot, open the windows  
and see the fire-escape.  
7.—If you are fond of athletics and like good  
jumping, lift up the mattress and see the bed-spring.  
8.—Baseball enthusiasts who wish a little practice  
will find the pitcher on the stand.

9.—If the light goes out, take a soda. That is  
light enough for any man.

10.—Anyone troubled with night mares will find  
a harness in the barn.

11.—Don't worry about paying your bill, the  
house is supported by its foundation.

—Heights High Herald.

\* \* \* \*

Weiss—Why are Kinney cars like bananas?

Cavvy—Yes, we have no bananas!

—The Orient.

\* \* \* \*

"Three hairnets, please."

"What strength?"

"Two dances and a car ride."

—Heights High Herald.

\* \* \* \*

Teacher—A reaction is nothing but changing part-  
ners. Here, when Mr. Zinc enters the dance hall,  
Miss Sulphate, who knows him to be a good dancer,  
leaves Mr. Hydrogen and starts to dance with him.

Weller—Whew! Mr. Zinc must be some sharpie!

—The Attic.

\* \* \* \*

Plain—Up at Boston there's a lunch wagon where  
they sell pie and they call it "Aristotle Pie."

Williston—That's nothing, down in "Eddie's  
Lunch" I heard a guy order a Plato soup.

—The Monad.

\* \* \* \*

Little flunks in latin,  
Little flunks in French,  
Make the baseball heroes  
Sit upon the bench.

—The Monad.

BOYS  
SERVICE  
CLUB

Compliments of  
T. CYRIL BUTLER  
800 Broad St. Newark, N. J.



"RITE" SERVICE

"RITE" RECONSTRUCTION

# RADIO-RITE

SERVICE LABORATORIES

57 Halsey Street      Opp. Hahne's      Newark

---

Everything for the Radiophan  
Build it! If You Can't—We Will

---

## Radio-Rite D.X. Receiver—

One Bulb Set—Not a single circuit set, complete parts in  
Cabinet .....\$15.00  
Complete with A Battery, 22½ V. B Battery, phones, plug  
Genuine R.C.A. W. D. 12 Tube or U. V. 199 Tube, 100 ft.  
aerial wire, 2 insulators .....ONLY \$29.50

## Radio-Rite D.X. Receiver, With 2 Step Amplification—

1,000 miles on the Loud Speaker!!!  
Complete parts in cabinet.....ONLY \$35.00

## NEUTRODYNE—

Hear the last word in Real "Rite" Radio. Our prices are  
surprisingly reasonable.

---

Every set and part sold here is fully guaranteed—Satisfaction or money back

Our RADIO HOSPITAL provides scientific service for sick sets

We make your old set work the "RITE" WAY!!!

---

**Discount Allowed To All Students**

TELEPHONE MARKET 8574

OPEN ALL WEEK UNTIL 10 P. M.





# PIVOTICKLES

## WHY THE LINE WAS BUSY

(Written in the latest New York Language)

"Hello! Zatyou? . . . How 'reyuanyway? . . .  
 'Yudosay. . . Whenditcome? . . . "Zatafac? . . .  
 Sfunny. . . "Say, got nothin' on t'night? . . .  
 'Fine! I'll be around. . . . "Tore yerwhat? . . .  
 'Heottobeshot. . . . "Yuthruabrushatim? . . .  
 'Attababy. . . . "Her! Eight bells t'night. . . .  
 'Sorry. Car's busted. . . . "Yuwannaride? . . .  
 'Smother time. . . . "Why not? . . . "Zatawayu-  
 fell? . . . "Awight. Yukingotu."—B A N G ! ! !

—David Glickenhauus.

## A BUNCH OF MELODY

Last night "On the Back Porch" "My Wonderful One" and I were "Sitting in the Corner" telling "Love Tales." She gave me "A Kiss in the Dark," "A Perfect Kiss" causing "Hot Lips."

I said "I Love You" "Dearest." We then went "Swinging Down the Lane," where we saw "That Old Gang of Mine" "Beside a Babbling Brook," and "Clarence" and "My Buddy" were telling "Bebe" that she was "Just a Girl that Men Forget."

We then strolled into the kitchen to see the cook. She said, "Cut Yourself a Piece of Cake and Make Yourself at Home." I said, "No, No, Nora." You "Foolish Child." Let's do the "Waltz of Long Ago," like Lady Butterfly did in the "Orange Blossom Time." It was about "Three O'Clock in the Morning," so I said, "I'll take you Home Old Pal of Mine."

"'Twas Only an Irishman's Dream."

## VALEDICTORY

Fondly do we hope—fervently do we pray—that this term shall be the end of our stay. Yet, if teacher wills that it continue for three months more until all the knowledge she has given us, into our brains has sunk, and until she thinks we are worthy of graduation, as is said every term, so still they think it should be said: "The judgment of the teachers are true and righteous altogether."

Without cutting classes; with hope that everyone passes; with efforts in our work, as we are supposed to do our work; let us strive on to complete the course we have taken; to make each six a seven; to appreciate those who have made possible our success—to do all which may achieve a diploma and cherish peace with our parents and our school forever.—Clara Strombach.

## FAMOUS SENIOR EXCLAMATIONS HEARD ABOUT SCHOOL

Rose Belfus—"By Jove! -You're right."  
 Thomas Higgins—"?? !!! Huh? What?"  
 Rebecca Shikowitz—"You don't say."  
 George Horwin—"Don't mention that."  
 Anna Kraemer—"O Gee! Oh!!"  
 Esther Kobran—"Do you think so?"  
 Sam Geller—"Let's have quiet now!"  
 Florence Stein—"I don't think."  
 Pauline Stein—"I think that's mean."  
 Rebecca Levin—"Let's see your homework."  
 Sarah Fasten—"Sh! That's Miss Beane."  
 Herbert Diamond—"All material will be due—"  
 William Lessa—"What's funny about that?"



# THE PIVOT

## WHAT OUR ANCESTORS WILL STUDY IN 1975

Florence Stein—Inventor of hair bobbing device for home use.  
Sam Geller—Discoverer of Asiatic power of controlling an audience.  
William Wagner—Author of "How to Judge Personals."  
Pauline Stein—Inventor of device entitled, "Eye Non-Twinkler."  
Ruth Haggerty and Mildred Beidelman—Inventors of method to obtain dark hair.  
Minnie Finkelstein—Author of "How to Become Teacher's Pet."  
Julia Gold—Author of "How to Be Big and Yet 'Class Baby.'"  
Minnie Block—Author of "How to Be Quiet and Yet Fast In Typing."  
Anna Ginsberg—Inventor of device used in typing to have PERFECT papers.  
Evelyn Frank—Made her debut in Congress with her lecture "Punctuality, an Asset."  
Gussie Bernstein—Famous book "How to Study 16 Hours Per Day Without Losing Sleep."  
Fannie Horowitz—Inventor of noiseless piano.

## —AND THEY KILLED SUCH MEN AS LINCOLN!

Where can a man buy a cap for his knee?  
Or a key to the lock of his hair?  
Can his eyes be called an academy  
Because there are pupils there?

In the crown of his head what jewels are found?  
Who travels the bridge of his nose?  
Can he use when shingling the roof of his mouth  
The nails on the end of his toes?

Can he sit in the shade of the palm of his hand?  
Or beat the drum of his ear?  
Does the calf of his leg eat the corn on his toes?  
If so, why not grow corn on the ear?

Can the crook of his elbow be caught?  
If so, what did he do?  
How does he sharpen his shoulder blades?  
I'll be hanged if I know—do you?

If a fellow calls on his sweetheart in a thunder  
shower, is he a rainbeau?

Can you sympathize with the editor who gets  
things like this:

Dear Editor:

I graduated grammar school at a young age &  
would so much like to write for the PIVOT. I  
was the best spellist and story writtist in my  
class. Can I write good storys for the PIVOT?  
I'm in a haam room marked 404 and I write  
in the middle of the desk in front of the teacher  
that sits in front of me.

Willie Won Bee.

The lightning bug is brilliant,  
But he hasn't any mind;  
He blunders through existence,  
With his headlight on behind.

## FOOD FOR THOUGHT

A savory morsel of scandal.  
A pretty kettle of fish.  
The cold shoulder.  
A perfect stew.  
A nice hash.  
Some square and cube roots.  
His cooked goose.  
Sauce for the goose.  
Tongues of rumor.  
Honeyed words.  
Candid opinions.  
Apples of discord.  
Fruit of experience.  
Cream of the joke.

## YOU CAN ALWAYS TELL

You can always tell a Senior. He is so sedately  
dressed.

You can always tell a Junior by the way he swells  
his chest.

You can always tell a Freshman by his timid looks  
and such.

You can always tell a Sophomore, but you can-  
not tell him much.

Light comes from the sun.  
Feathers are light.  
Therefore, feathers come from the sun.



# THE PIVOT

## FAVORITE FOODS

Policemen—Beets.  
Gamblers—Steak.  
Jewelers—Crab.  
Yeggmen—Pudding.  
Historians—Daisies.  
Plumbers—Pudding.  
Surgeons—Spare Ribs.  
Dentist—Gum.  
Teachers—Goose eggs.

The Woman In White—Celia Tausk.  
A Prairie Rose—Rose Silverman.  
Story of a Bad Boy—Herbert Diamond.  
Gentle Julia—Julia Gold.  
Runnin' Wild—Minnie Finkelstein.

## FUTURE POSSIBILITIES

Florence Stein—Vice-President of the U. S. A.  
Thomas Higgins—Father of thirteen, all going together to the movies. "Line up! Silence! Order!"  
George Horwin—Candidate for President.  
Anna Trabert—Olympic Star.  
Rose Belfus—Quiet.

## THINGS THAT NEVER HAPPEN

Sam Geller not obliging.  
Ruth Haggerty not making friends.  
Louis Pollinger not bragging about himself.  
David Berlin acting hilarious.  
Sophie Bleiweiss acting grown up.  
Julia Bogner not "bossing."  
Minnie Finkelstein not doing secretarial work.  
Marian Franzon not studying.  
Celia Tausk not smiling.  
Emma Suck without color.  
Anna Bockstein without Ruth Haggerty.  
Anna Ginsberg not typing.

## WELL KNOWN BOOKS

Main Street—The corridors.  
The Conqueror—George Horwin.  
The Man Who Never Laughed Again—Sidney Pearl.  
Flaming Youth—Ruth Haggerty.  
The Social Secretary—Minnie Block.  
Strictly Business—"Bob" Remington.  
The Absentee—Evelyn Frank.  
Helen With The High Hand — Helen Marion Franzon.  
The Fortunate Youth—Sam Geller.  
The Three Musketeers—"Bob" Remington, William Lessa, Herbert Diamond.  
If I Were King—Frank Landgraf.  
Ivanhoe—Joseph Prulitsky.  
The Real Man—Joseph Krasner.  
Passe Rose—Rose Turner.  
A Man For the Ages—Albert F. Lupus.  
Out O' Luck—Seniors who flunked.  
Lavendar and Old Rose—Florence Abbott.  
A Daughter of the Rich—Florence Stein.  
Anne of Avonlea—Anna Ginsberg.  
Anne of Green Gables—Anna Bockstein.  
The Windy Hill—New Street.

## THINGS TO WORRY ABOUT

Where's the school a-goin',  
And what's it goin' to do,  
And how's it goin' to do it,  
When the Seniors all get through?

The Freshman knows not, and knows not that he knows not—despise him.  
The Sophomore knows not, and knows that he knows not—pity him.  
The Junior knows, and knows not that he knows—honor him.  
The Senior knows, and knows that he knows—worship him.

Krasner—Weak things united become strong.  
Mildred Kittler—Why don't you marry?

Fannie Horowitz—That girl treats you with respect.  
Anna Bocchini—Yes. I owe her five dollars.

Sophie Greenberg—What two things are helping mankind to get up in the world?  
Zelda Eisenberg—The alarm-clock and the step-ladder.

Lillian Marsa—What is so rare as a day in June?  
Aaron Lessin—I should say a day in February.

Teacher—What can you say of Damon and Pythias?  
Lupus—I only pay attention to those in the big League.



# THE PIVOT

## JURY DISAGREES IN ECONOMICS

Fannie Diener, who is called on to recite, leans back to catch the whispered answers in the rear of the room.

Teacher—(sharply)—It seems to me you ought to know the answer by this time, with all the aid you're getting back there.

Fannie—I could; but there's a difference of opinion.

Florence Abbott—They say waiters can size a man up.

Sol Rosen—I suppose they measure him from tip to tip.

Tourist's daughter (in Mexico)—Why mother, you said these people are ignorant, and I just heard them speaking Spanish.

Betty—Tom, what was there about Margaret you didn't like?

Higgins—Another fellow's arm.

Rose Belfus—Harold proposed to me last night, dear.

Eva Gross—Yes, he told me he was going to do something desperate when I refused him.

## IF I WERE PRINCIPAL

I'd never declare,

“Let cutters beware,  
For I am going to find 'em!”

I'd leave them alone,

And they'd come home,  
Dragging their books behind em!

Anna Bockstein—What supports the sun in heaven?

Minnie Finkelstein—Why, it's beams, of course.

Diamond—Aren't you going to study for that examination tomorrow? You know genius sometimes wins but hard work always does.

Horwin—That's all right. I'll take a chance on genius—he sits next to me.

Geller—Oh, if I only had a little window in my heart for my love to peep through.

F. Stein—How would a little pain in the stomach do?

Wagner—What is Diamond doing for now?

M. Kittler—Writing.

Wagner—I didn't think he was literary.

Mildred—He isn't. He writes home for tances.

Rebecca Shikowitz—What is the difference between a sewing machine and a nice girl?

Rose Belfus—What is it?

Rebecca Shikowitz—A sewing machine seems nice and a nice girl seems so nice.

Zelda—Your nose is the cheapest thing on your face.

Rose—How's that?

Zelda—Two nostrils for one cent.

Florence Stein—What is the best way to get ice-water for nothing?

Rebecca Shikowitz—What is?

Florence Stein—Eat onions, and that will make your eyes-water.

Sophie Greenberg—As I was going down the street the other night I saw a baby asleep on the front porch of a house and a policeman came along and arrested it.

Minnie Finkelstein—What for?

Sophie Greenberg—Kidnapping.

Rebecca H.—My brother is an oculist in a kitchen.

Zelda—What does he do?

R. H.—Takes the eyes out of potatoes.

Zelda—I ran over that new song while out in my auto today, and I thought it sounded rather flat.

Anna G.—Yes? It's apt to make anything flat if you run over it in an auto.

Adele A.—I like a man with an open countenance.

Zelda E.—Then you ought to meet my brother.

Adele A.—Why so?

Zelda E.—He's always yawning.

Florence Abbott—Don't you think the conductors are generous people?

Clara Strombach—Why so?

Florence Abbott—Because they give a ring with every fare.

Schneider—There's a man down the street who drives away customers.

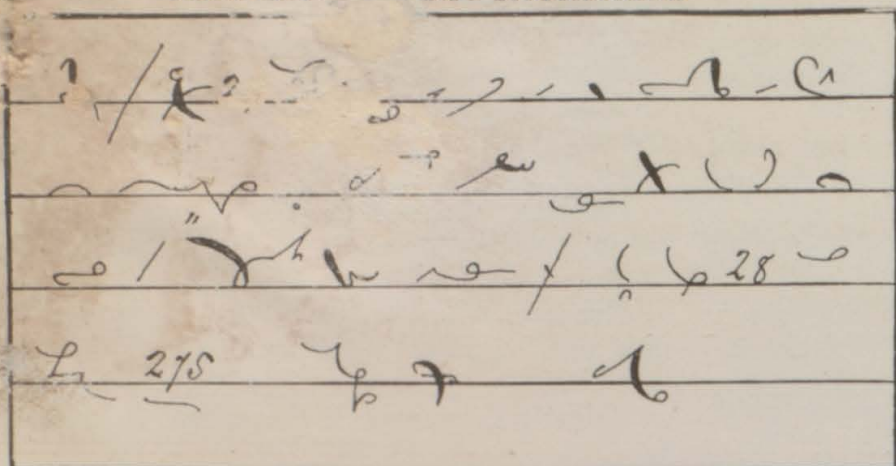
Wagner—What is he?

Schneider—A cabman.



# THE PIVOT

## KENNEDY- FINCH SHORTHAND



Dear Sir:

We have your letter of the 29th inst. advising us of the arrival of two carloads of flour from Minneapolis, and, as requested, are sending you, under separate cover, bill of lading for three more cars, which we trust will reach you before the end of next week.

Thanking you for yours of the 28th inst. enclosing check for \$275.00, in full settlement of our account, we are

Very truly yours,

Shorthand, by the Kennedy method, is a fascinating game, not a difficult study. Its outstanding feature is Legibility. This system was developed twenty-five years ago for the sole purpose of opening the shorthand door to everybody, by removing the difficulties found by most students in mastering the dot and dash vowel arrangement of the older systems, and, later on, in reading unvocalized consonantal outlines.

Our students attain Secretarial skill in from three to four months, while students of other systems usually require from six months to a year.

This system has been used in the Secretarial Department of the widely-known Finch School for young women, New York City, for many years, and also in the Secretarial Course given at the Newark Y. W. C. A. during the past three years.

Write for information as to our private and correspondence instruction courses.

Phone—Humboldt 3117  
or Orange 6028

KENNEDY SHORTHAND COMPANY,  
Studio, 462 Broad Street, Newark, N. J.

## SEVENTEEN POWERFUL SCHOOLS

### My Name Is Gray!

That means nothing to the business man who wishes office help, but if you say "My name is Gray and I am a Drake graduate"—that does mean something to most employers. It's an introduction—a recommendation to a position. Drakes can do more for you in a given short time than any other Secretarial or Accountancy Schools.

Phone, Call or Write

151 MARKET ST., NEWARK  
310 MAIN ST., ORANGE  
217 SMITH ST., PERTH AMBOY  
120 BROAD ST., ELIZABETH  
171 E. FRONT ST., PLAINFIELD  
HINCK BUILDING, MONTCLAIR  
380 GEORGE ST., NEW BRUNSWICK

Other Drake Schools in New York, Brooklyn,  
Union Hill, Bayonne and Jersey City

Schneider—Have you the courage to loan me a ten spot?

Lessa—Sure, but I haven't the ten.

## WILLIAM LYON PHELPS DEFENDS THE TEACHER FROM OBLIVION

While I am under no illusion as to professorial influence on students, there is one commonly heard statement which I know to be false. "Nobody remembers what he was taught in the classroom." The speaker usually proceeds to emphasize the strikingly original thought that what students really learn in college they learn from one another. Now while I was and am devoted to my classmates, I learned more from my teachers; and so far from everything they said being forgotten, I can remember all sorts of "obiter dicta, verbatim et literatim." If the faculty sayings vanish on their utterance, why is it that at class reunions, bald and fat alumni talk so much and so often about the hours in the classroom, and what the "Prof" on such and such an occasion said? Perhaps no person is remembered longer than the teacher. Some are hated, some are despised, some are ridiculed and parodied, but few are forgotten.

From "As I Like It," by William Lyon Phelps, in the November "Scribner's."



**Flowers**  
 WHEN YOU  
*"Say it with Flowers"*  
 SAY IT WITH OURS  
 TELEGRAPH DELIVERY EVERYWHERE  
**STEIN FLOWER SHOP**  
 80 PARK PLACE PUBLIC SERVICE BUILDING  
 TELEPHONES  
 MARKET 1536 MULBERRY 4645



Confectionery, Ice Cream, Cigars

R. J. KAHRER

219 Belmont Avenue

Newark, N. J.

Compliments of

BEN RINGEL

Compliments of

FLORENCE STEIN

The Daily Bread of Thousands

**Sweet Marie**

and

**Pure Seed Rye**

**BREAD**

**Fischer Baking Co.**

NEWARK, N. J.

Florence Stein—I'd like to buy that hat in the window.

Pauline Stein—That's not necessary. They sell over the counter.

Eleanor Kousky—I refused Jack three weeks ago and he has taken to drink ever since.

Anna Bocchini—I can't stand a man who doesn't know when to stop celebrating.

Julia Gold—Why does a woman talk less in February than in other months?

Sophie Greenberg—Because it is the shortest month, silly.

Horwin—May I offer you my umbrella?

Agnes Mazzei—Thanks, but I have one.

Horwin—Oh, but that one is much too small for two of us.

Celia Tausk—Do you like corn on the ear?

F. Stein—I don't know. I never had one the

Berlin—How can I keep my toes from going to sleep?

Wagner—Don't let them turn in.



Chartered by the State of New Jersey

## NEWARK PREPARATORY SCHOOL

1030 BROAD ST    Phones Market 6120 Mulberry 0285    NEWARK, N. J

**Complete High School Course in Two Years—Day or Evening**

250 graduates now studying at 62 Colleges and Universities, including Yale, Princeton, Columbia, N. Y. U., Rutgers, Tufts, Stevens, Colgate, Georgetown, Boston U., Michigan, Wisconsin, Seton Hall, Fordham, N. J. Law School, etc.

Former graduates leaders in all professions.

Successful system improved through 16 years of specializing in College Preparatory and Regents work exclusively. Individual attention by a strong faculty of experienced men teachers.

Complete science laboratories.

Only 75 new pupils admitted each term. A few vacancies now open. Seats assigned in order of registration.

**REGISTER NOW**

Tel. Mulberry 4829

### The Automatic Press

Better PRINTING Quicker

199 MARKET STREET  
NEWARK, N. J.

### WHY FRESHMEN ARE CALLED GREEN

Pig iron is what they make the nose ring for pigs of.

Parallel lines are lines that can never meet until they come together.

A circle is a straight round line with a hole in the middle.

Interest on interest is confound interest.

### A NATIONAL HABIT

Vivian, three years old, was rushing wildly from room to room.

"Come here, Vivian, and stop your noise," her exasperated mother called to her.

"Please don't bother me, mother," she answered breathlessly. "I'm running for President."

There are seventeen million five hundred thousand words in the English language, but we can think of only one, when by accident we hit our thumb with a hammer.



## POP-POP-POPPY SWEATERS

For Everyone

"OF THE BETTER KIND"

100 per cent. all wool

Every Sweater kept in repair free for  
one year

POPPY KNITTING MILLS

60 SPRINGFIELD AVE.

at High Street      Opposite the Bank

The latest in the realm of ignorance is  
who thought South D was a Gym exercise.

Ethel Ginsberg—Is Charles lazy?

Anna Ginsberg—Let's name for it.  
he'll go into a revolving door and then wait for  
one to come in and turn it round.

Sadye Gorsch—The salad tastes awful. Didn't  
you wash it?

Mollie Goldfarb—Of course I did—even with  
soap.

Anna Ginsberg—I simply bathe in talcum powder.  
I love it so.

Evelyn Frank—Sort of a dry cleaner, eh?

Mazie—I hear that your brother's wife is real  
literary.

Sadie—Oh, she is. She's so literary, that when she  
spanks her baby, she does it with a book.

Teacher—What can you tell me about the spinal  
column?

Diamond—The spinal column is a wavy line. My  
head sits on one end and I sit on the other.

## DIAMONDS

Watches

Jewelry

Silverware

High Quality Merchandise — Moderate Prices—  
And Absolutely Fair Treatment of Every Customer  
—have characterized this store for over 75 years.

The  **ISS** Store  
665 Broad St.  
Established 1848



# THE PIVOT

my—I went and took of those pills I got  
 my mother yesterd  
 t—Did ye v she liked them?  
 y—I air gun.

George Horwin took me about six  
 eeks' hard work to learn how to drive my machine.  
 Sadye Gorsch—And what have you for your  
 pains?  
 G. Horwin—Liniment.

## OWES IT TO GRATITUDE

Minnie Finkelstein—Say Julia, you ought to do  
 something for that cold.  
 Julia Gold—What! After the way it has treated  
 me?

“Mother, I heard that our Sunday School teacher  
 doesn't take baths.”  
 “Why, Johnny, what do you mean?”  
 “Well, she said that she never did anything in  
 private that she wouldn't do in public.”

Compliments of  
**HERMAN STEIN**

Phone Fairmount 2456

### HIGH GRADE BATHS RUSSIAN AND TURKISH

The pool may be used for swimming any time  
 in the year. Days for Women Mondays  
 & Wednesdays from 10 A. M. to 12 P. M.

32 MERCER STREET NEWARK, N. J.

Open day and night. Sleeping accommo-  
 dations for 150 men.

Compliments of  
**SAM SHAFMAN**

Compliments from

### COURT RADIO

19 Springfield Ave., Newark, N. J.

FROM A FRIEND

Phone Bigelow 2615

### NEWARK MILK CO. 353 Morris Avenue

BOTTLED MILK NEWARK, N. J.

Phone Terrace 4250

### DR. M. E. TENDLER Optometrist and Optician

Eyes Scientifically Tested  
 Glasses Carefully Fitted

168-170 PRINCE ST., NEWARK, N. J.

Bet. W. Kinney & Montgomery Sts.

Compliments of  
**HARRY LEVIN'S DEPARTMENT STORE**  
 Harrison, N. J.



# THE PIVOT

**BENJ. M. SEROFF**

**Pianist**

Phone Bigelow 0186-R

Compliments of

**PHI GAMMA LAMBDA**

Phone Terrace 9374  
**HAWTHORNE** AND DOOR

Have a look at the new  
Jelliff Cor. Hawthorne Newark, N. J.

Compliments of

**JOS. TABATCHNICK**

Importer and Dealer in

**SCOTCH AND HOLLAND HERRING**

338 SO. 19th STREET NEWARK, N. J.

Pollinger—As far as I can see there is no harm in girls wearing sox.

F. Horowitz—No, not as far as you can see.

Willie Wagner—Ma, do I have to wash my face?

Ma—Of course.

Willie—Can't I powder it like you do?

No, George, a vice-president is not the executive officer of a disorderly society. He is a highly respected gentleman.

Geller—Is Irving a smart chap?

Diamond—Well, he is the kind of a fellow that would plant a piece of dogwood and expect to raise a litter of puppies.

Anna Ginsberg—What do you suppose made him say the color in my cheeks reminded him of strawberries?

Florence Abbott—Probably because they both come in boxes.

Mr. Lewin—What is the Kaiser?

Lessa—A stream of hot water that spouts up and disturbs the earth.

Rose Belfus—Why does an actor, to portray deep emotion clutch at his head, and an actress at her heart?

Eva Gross—Each feels it most in the weakest point.

**FOR FINE FURNITURE**

**at Low Prices**

Go to

**B. KANTOR**

66 Market Street Newark, N. J.

Compliments of

**HOME ROOM 411 A. M.**

Telephone 3560 and 3561 Market

**COLUMBIA CHEESE CO.**

Wholesale Dealers

**Butter, Cheese, Eggs**

**Lion Brand Creamery Butter**

6 MARKET PLAZA NEWARK, N. J.



# THE PIVOT

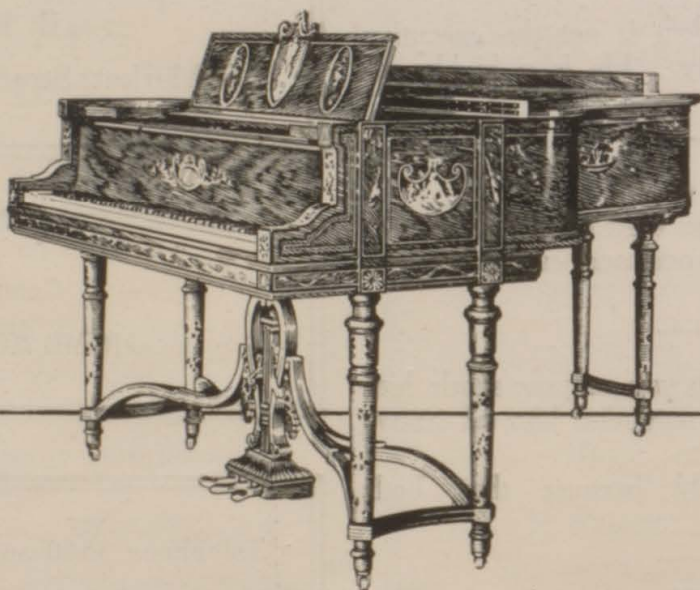
## PARENTS STUDENTS GRADUATES

Do you look forward to the day when a beautiful piano will adorn your home?

Under our plan of selling pianos, the piano of your choice can be delivered to your home tomorrow, and its cost will not involve any hardship on your part.

Our warerooms contain an array of famous makes of grand, reproducing grand, upright and player pianos. You have the widest possible choice in selection when you come here.

"Let Us Be Known by the Quality of  
the Pianos We Sell"



STEINWAY

# GRIFFITH PIANO COMPANY

REPRESENTATIVES

605 BROAD ST

NEWARK N. J.



Compliments of  
**SCHWABEN HALL**

**WHERE DO YOU EAT?**

If you are dissatisfied with the food you are getting, get a change. "Clean, Wholesome" is our motto. Price \$1.10 — food good.

**JOS. POSNER**

High and New Sts.

Newark, N. J.

**STUDENT'S LUNCH**

Opposite Summit St. Entrance  
Central High

Anything you want to eat—clean and wholesome food

**BIG 5c. SANDWICHES**

Ladies invited

Ethel Tombach—Don't you think I have a beautiful voice?

Herbert Diamond—With a voice like that, all you need is a wagon and a load of fish to make a living.

Julia Gold—Ever have that all gone feeling, Min?

Minnie Finkelstein—Yes—and it sometimes comes as a pleasant relief after you've been giving a party.

George Schneider—If I try to kiss you, will you call for father?

Julia Bogner—Yes, but he's not at home.

She—Before we were married you often used to catch me in your arms.

He—Yes, and now I often catch you in my pockets.

Esther Rosenblatt—How did it happen, Min?

Minnie Block—He asked to see the color of my eyes.

Esther—Nothing harmful in that.

Minnie—But he's near-sighted.

Josephine Sommese—I'd like to be an artist.

Clara Strombach—Why?

Josephine—Well, whenever I'd be broke, I'd simply draw a check!

STATIONERY

CONFECTIONERY

**C. SALVATO**

**Home Made Ice Cream**

385 HIGH STREET

NEWARK, N. J.

**STUART'S LUNCH**

Just Across from School High Street  
Candy, Cigars, Sandwiches, Ice Cream

Visit GINSBERG'S Up-to-Date

**DELICATESSEN and LUNCH ROOM**

Located at 104 Waverly Ave., Newark, N. J.



NEWARK'S PRIDE

# CADILLAC RESTAURANT

758 BROAD STREET

Between Market and Clinton Sts.



We accept reservations for  
Club Luncheons, Dinner &  
after THEATRE PARTIES



# THE PIVOT

Compliments of R. ELINOWITZ

Fancy Delicatessen and Groceries

289 Sixteenth Avenue

Newark, N. J.

HYGIENE WETWASH

is the cleanest

588 Springfield Avenue, Newark, N. J.

YOU EAT?

the food you are  
us.

Compliments

Omega H

elike"  
food

Phone Mulberry 0633

**FRED SANTORO**

**Electrical Contractor**

Estimates Cheerfully Given

272 SO. 8th STREET

NEWARK, N. J.

FAMILIAR ALLUSIONS

Utopia—Alma Mater.

The Bowery—Locker Rooms.

Riverside Drive—Corridors on second floor.

Grub Street—Lunch room.

Augustan Age—Our Senior Year.

The Oracle—How we got through.

The Rendevous—The Plaza.

The Sign on the Door—PIVOT Office.

SHAPES

A flat rate.

A level man.

A round room.

A square deal.

A smooth chap.

A straight tip.

An upright life.

A crooked nature.

A pointed remark.

An even disposition.

A circle of friends.

The eternal triangle.

Compliments of

**SARAH V. DUNN**

**Attorney-at-Law**

800 Broad Street

Newark, N. J.

Compliments of

**J. LISSNER & SONS**

693 Broad Street, Newark, N. J.



## COMPLIMENTS OF A FRIEND

Mr. Belfus—Rose, how would you like an evening gown made of feathers?

Rose—I'd be tickled to death.

Higgins—I asked you for a loan of \$10. This is only \$5.

Diamond—I know it is, but that's the fairest way—you lose five and I lose five.

We humorists may dig and toil,  
Til our finger-tips are sore  
But some goof is sure to say  
"I've heard that joke before."

MONEY LOANED ON AUTOMOBILES  
WHILE IN YOUR POSSESSION

Strictly Confidential

AUTO DISCOUNT CO.

800 Broad Street

Newark, N. J.



**Sterling**  
**Ice Cream**  
*Delightfully Delicious*



# THE PIVOT

B. Schreiber—Betty has got a position as detective in one of these big stores.

R. Silverman—I don't envy her, do you? Fancy being known as a "plain clothes woman!"

Bessie (eagerly)—Yes? Who was it?

Archie—Well, I won't tell you whether it was a boy or girl, but he was thinking of you.

Teacher—If I divide this apple into four parts, what would you call each part?

Hungry One Cee—About one bite, ma'am.

Anna Bockstein—What supports the sun in Heaven?

Anna Kraemer—Why, its beams, of course.

Nothing is better than wisdom.  
Gold is better than nothing.  
Therefore, gold is better than wisdom.

## NOTICE

Directions for sweeping a room—Cover the furniture with dust, fully sweep the room into a dust pan and throw it out the window.

Mr. Undersize—I wish I had known you in my salad days.

Minnie Block—I don't. I never cared for shrimp salad.

Phone Mul. 1620

Phone Terrace 1265

SINCERE COMPLIMENTS OF

**A. J. GOLDSTEIN**

**Pharmacy**

110 AVON AVENUE NEWARK, N. J.

When you treat

**CREAMERY CO.**

100 BELLEVILLE AVE. NEWARK, N. J.

Makers of the best home-made

**Cakes — Pies — Rolls**

TRY THEM

**MAYBAUM'S QUALITY MARKET**

513 So. Orange Ave., near 19th Street

Tel. 7540 Market—Ford Delivery

Tel. 4400 Terrace

**PEOPLES CAB, Inc.**

146-148 Avon Avenue, Newark, N. J.

A Capable Driver at Every Wheel

**RED & BLACK CABS**

Phone Waverly 5591

**JOHN RAFANIELLO—FLORIST**

Wedding Decorations and Cut Flowers

Funeral Designs A Specialty

22 Fourteenth Avenue

Newark, N. J.

Compliments of

**PULOS BROS.**

**Florist Supplies**

108 NEW STREET

NEWARK, N. J.



# THE PIVOT

Compline.

HOMER M.

S

## FOR EVERY NEW STYLE—

in desirable FURS at reasonable prices  
Call Humboldt 0203

**The Reliable Furrier**  
MORRIS FINKELSTEIN

36 Bloomfield Avenue Newark, N. J.  
All FURS guaranteed not to be factory made

Compliments of  
J. LEON DOREMUS

P. KUDLA—Florist  
Flowers for all Occasions  
124 So. Orange Avenue Newark, N. J.

Phone Humboldt 1778

**PAUL PEPERATO**  
High Class Jeweler

14 CLAY STREET NEWARK, N. J.

Compliments of Morris Demil  
Coal Dealer

390-392 New Street Newark, N. J.

E. Kobran—Schenider, how did you get that black eye?

Schneider—I was protecting a boy.

E. Kobran—Oh, Shiek, that was noble, who was he?

Schneider—Me.

Dentist—What kind of fillings do you want in your teeth?

Milton Smith—Chocolate.

Wagner—Do you dance?

Mildred Kittler—Yes. I love to.

Wagner—Well then, let's love.

Levy—A kiss is the language of love.

H. Rosenbaum—Well, why don't you say something.

Prulitsky—(At a dance)—I think this floor is great.

Partner—Well, why don't you try it.

Landgraf—Why is a little puppy in refrigerator like kissing a pretty girl?

Pollinger—Because it's dog-gone nice. (Dog-on ice.)

Rose Yanowitz—I get as many as fifty 'phone calls a day.

S. Geller—My, how popular. All admirers, I suppose?

Rose Yanowitz—No, wrong numbers.

Geller—I kissed my girl last night.

Horwin—Well, what happened?

Geller—I slid on the grease paint.

night.

Miss Lavers—In Broad street? It doesn't look that way to me.

Teacher—Describe the surrender of Robert E. Lee to U. S. Grant.

R. Yanowitz—Lee surrendered to Grant at Appomattox Court House. Lee wore all the regimentals of a Southern officer while Grant was attired in a simple Union suit.

Teacher, in Geometry—What is the plural of axis?  
1C—Axil.



Special Mid-Year Opening for January  
Graduates and Others—February 4th and 11th

---

Call, write or phone Market 7907-7908 for Catalog  
A personal interview is preferable

---

**C-O-L-E-M-A-N**

**BUSINESS COLLEGE**

**Academy and Halsey Streets., Newark, N. J.**

**J. KUGLER, JR., Prin.**



## THE PIVOT

Pearl—Are you ever bothered with rheumatism?  
Berlin—Yes, continually. My friends are forever telling me about theirs.

Teacher—Give an example of period furniture.  
Fresh student—Well, I should say an electric chair, because it ends a sentence.

Grandpa had an easy chair,  
Asher had a pin,  
Father had a razor strop  
And Asher's pants were thin.

Anna Kraemer—(To Diamond)—You talk an awful lot. Aren't you afraid your mouth will expand?

Hugh Schwartz—If his mouth expands any further his ears will be in the way!

Every new born day is a day in which Bertl tries harder to please his customers.

Every day children are born.

Every day couples become engaged.

Every day couples get married.

Every day someone is honored with a gift.

This gives Bertl opportunities for much careful work each day, and, therefore, Bertl works and lives in the present, and the future will take care of Bertl.

Serving Four Generations of Satisfied  
Customers and Ready for You

**NORBERT BERTL**  
44-46 SPRINGFIELD AVENUE  
Half Block Above Court House

Compliments of  
**IRVING LASKOWITZ**

**INTERSTATE MILK  
AND CREAM  
CO.**

**Bottled Milk**

TELEPHONE MULBERRY 1698  
**Central Electrotpe  
Foundry Co.**  
**ELECTROTYPES**  
*&*  
**AMALGATYPES**

69-73 Warren St., Newark N.J.  
*Near Plane Street*

WALTER C. JACOBS, Pres



# THE PIVOT

A Large  
Variety of  
Ready-Made  
FURS



**NEWARK FUR SHOP**  
A. FINKELSTEIN  
PROPRIETOR

568 ORANGE STREET

PHONE BRANCH BROOK 9493

FURS  
MADE  
TO  
ORDER

NEWARK, NEW JERSEY

**ROCCO DRAGONE**  
MASON CONTRACTOR

61 Wallace Street

Newark, N. J.

Telephone Market 10327

Best Workmanship Guaranteed

**NEWARK INTERNATIONAL  
WINDOW CLEANING CO.**

J. DIENER, Prop.

Mail orders promptly attended to

Office 7 RANKIN STREET, NEWARK, N. J.

Compliments of

B. ZINBERG & SON

Serg.—The enemy are as thick as peas. Wh shall I do?

Capt.—Shell them, you fool. Shell them!

Petrin—How is it you came to get hit by the auto?

Harris—I didn't come to get hit by the auto. came to see my grandmother.

Dallavalle—I know the fox-trot and one-step, but what's the St. Vitus?

Sarah Fasten—It's the one you do with a trained nurse.

Detention Teacher—Now, I don't expect to see you in here again.

Sydney Pearl—Why not? Are you going to resign?

Compliments of B. BURMAN, 282 16th Ave.,  
Dress Goods, Reasonable Prices and  
Best Quality. Cutting FREE

## SPECIAL RENTAL RATES TO STUDENTS ON TYPEWRITERS



	For 4 Months
L. C. Smith Nos. 2 and 5.....	\$6.00
Royal No. 5.....	6.00
Remington No. 10 R model.....	6.50
Monarch No. 3.....	6.50
Noiseless.....	6.50
L. C. Smith No. 8.....	6.50
Underwood No. 4.....	6.50
Remington No. 11 R model.....	8.00
Royal No. 10.....	8.00
Underwood No. 5.....	8.00

Prompt Delivery

Established in 1880

Free Service

34 CLINTON STREET  
Phone Mulberry 6224

**American Writing Machine Co.**

Phone Branch Brook 5400  
449 CENTRAL AVENUE



# THE PIVOT

Phone 9394

THE PIVOT

150 Bloor

11 B.B.

ERS

rk, N. J.

Compliments of  
ROOM 401 A. M.

INTERNATIONAL LUNCH ROOM  
373 HIGH STREET Near the School  
GET YOUR SANDWICHES!  
HOT DOGS! SODA AND CIGARS!

Compliments of  
HOME ROOM 204 A. M.

Compliments of SAMUEL SWARD  
Agriculturist  
90 Union Avenue, Irvington, N. J.  
Phone Waverly 3382

Compliments of  
HOME ROOM 205 A. M.

THE SCHILLINGS  
Ladies' Tailor and Dressmaker Shop  
318-320 Bergen St., Cor. 16th Ave.,  
Near Springfield Avenue Newark, N. J.

Compliments of  
HOME ROOM 413 A. M.

DON'T YOU LIKE THE FELLOW WHO:

By HUGH SCHWARTZ

1. Knows it all—
2. Keeps talking about his last night's date while you're trying to study your physics—
3. Sits in back of you and parks his undersized (?) feet on your newly pressed trousers —
4. Always has the Lemme's—you know—Lemme this—Lemme that—
5. Inscribes his fair name all over his text-books.
6. Cannot wait till lunch-time but eats his onion sandwiches in his fifth period class.
7. Who insists on filing his nails during recitation—Ugh!!

Aniela Koscinska—My hand is a good deal smaller than yours.

Eleanor Kousky—I can see that at a glance. That ring Bill gave you always was too small for me.

The hotel clerk gave Mr. Brown a room next to that of a newly wedded couple. The bride forgot her room number and by mistake she knocked on Mr. Brown's door saying: "Oh, Honey, let me in!" Not wishing to embarrass her, Mr. Brown didn't answer. She persisted, "Oh, Honey—boy, this is Sweetness. Open the door right away!" Still no answer. "Honey, Honey!" she cried. Finally, Mr. Brown exclaimed loudly, "Madam this is not a bee-hive!"

As found on a history paper: "America, a Melting Pot," means that during the Revolutionary War all the statues of King George were melted into bullets.

Compliments of  
F. H. DRESSEL & SONS  
Weehawken, N. J.

Compliments of  
BERTHA'S ART SHOP  
202 Prince Street Newark, N. J.



**THE THREE MUSKETEERS**

DALLAVALLE  
ABATE  
D'AVELLA

**NATIONAL CLOTHING COMPANY**  
"Nifty-Clothes"  
227 SPRINGFIELD AVENUE

**Superfluous Hair**  
—Use—  
**ZIP**  
It's Off Because It's Out.  
All Good Stores

PHONE 5110 WAVERLY  
**WILLIAM F. HEIM**  
Dealer in  
**Prime Meats, Poultry in Season**  
176 SIXTEENTH AVENUE  
Near S. 10th Street Newark, N. J.

SEN

Wonderful  
That Red  
Kiss Me Ag  
The Rose o  
Who's Sorry N  
Sitting In A Cor  
Lady of the Evening—Bessie Schreiber.  
Dearest—Julia Gold.  
Say It While Dancing—Celia Tausk.  
Broadway Rose—Rose Belfus.

**One Tube Set — Complete With Tube,  
Batteries, Diagram, Etc.**  
**1,000 MILES GUARANTEED**  
**Price \$25.00**  
**HARSAM RADIO SUPPLY CO.**  
457 ½ BROAD STREET, NEWARK, N. J.  
Discounts to Radio Club Members

**GENNARO GAGLIONE**  
Shaving—Hair Cutting—Electrical Massage  
4 Cutler Street, Newark, N. J.

To make sure that you get the pure imported  
Italian Olive Oil, get it at  
**H. BACHMAN'S**  
213 Eighth Avenue Newark, N. J.

**Make  
the  
Team!**

Don't be an "also  
ran"—WIN with the  
Spalding "Olympic  
Championship"  
Running Shoe.

*A. J. Spalding & Bros.*  
589 Broad St. *The Shoe  
of Champions*





# *Printing*

that looks attractive and neat is bound to be effective—increasing the respect and selling power of the commodity that is being advertised. ¶ We take particular pride in anything we undertake in the printing line — catalogs, booklets, school books, folders, letterheads, bill heads, statements, business cards, wedding invitations — in fact, anything that appertains to printing. ¶ Estimates given on short notice. We can satisfy the most critical and by dropping a line we will cheerfully have our representative call at once.

## LOGES-WIENER

PRINTERS AND PUBLISHERS

Telephone Market 4286

34 WARREN STREET -- NEWARK, N. J.





Care and Precision

You Must Exercise Care If You Would Become Proficient

Care and Precision

is Our Rule in The Making of All Engravings—it is the Secret of Success

DAY AND NIGHT SERVICE

THE ESSEX ENGRAVING COMPANY

NEWARK, N. J.

Studio

ion

NEWARK, N. J.

tor

discount to Central Students





# RADIO SETS SUPPLIES

The reliable kind only—

Advice Free—

Demonstrations—

**NEWARK  
ELECTRICAL  
SUPPLY CO.**

223 MARKET STREET, NEWARK, N. J.

Phone Market 9240

OLDEST AND LARGEST ELECTRICAL HOUSE IN NEW JERSEY

